

THE
Famous, Pleasant, and Delightful
HISTORY
OF
PALLADINE
OF *K*
ENGLAND.

Discourſing of Honourable Ad-
ventures, or Knightly Deeds of Arms
and Chivalry : Interlaced likewise
with the Love of ſundry No-
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and affection limited
their Deſires.

Herein is no Offence offered to the
Wiſe by wanton Speeches, or En-
couragement to the looſe by
laſcivious Matter.

Translated out of French by *A. M.* one of the Meſ-
ſengers of Her Maſteſties Chamber.

Patere aut abſtine.

LONDON: Printed and Sold by
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THE
PRINTER
TO THE
READER.

Courteous Reader,

THE Wisdom of the Ancients wont to be laid out much in Parables and Enigmas, wherein they thought they did much affect their Readers; but we in our Age, especially the young ones, are more affected with History, that I may well say every Age hath its several humours and constitutions. I have found it true, that there is nothing more difficult

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than

To the Reader.

than to please all Men ; for the World never was, nor never will be free from Criticks; there will be still some envenomed Souls who will endeavour to throw dirt upon that, which only for humour sake they cannot but disapprove. That I might please some with a kind Acceptance of this most Famous History ; which amongst many others I judge to be most pleasant ; I have here presented it to the Eye of the World, hoping the matter will procure delight amongst the Ingenious Youth, and cause them to take example by the Famous *PALLADINE*, who for Warlike Actions, Courtesie, and Constancy, and other apparent Vertues, as the ensuing History will declare, few could parrallel.

The Style is plain and easie, and
the

To the Reader.

the method smooth, fitted to the
Capacity of the weakest Reader;
and I am confident if History
afflict thee, here thou wilt find that
which may please thy fancy; how-
ever, judge charitably of the Subject,
and if I have erred, give me leave
to crave pardon for my offence. So
wishing the Ingenious Reader as
much pleasure in Reading, as I have
pains in printing of it, then it
will engage me to do my endeavour
to fulfil thy desire in any thing of
the like nature, and to remain.

Thy assured Friend,

T. J.



T H E





T H E

Famous, Pleasant, and Variable

HISTORY

O F

PALLADINE,

Discoursing of Knightly and worthy Deeds of Arms; and unfolding the Love of many great Princes and Lords, but especially of *Palladine*, Son to the King *Mil-*
lanor of England, and the fair
Selerina, Sister to the King
of *Portugal*, &c.

C H A P. I.

Of the Birth of Prince *Palladine*, and the strange Advenure that happened on the Day of his Birth in the City of *London*, before the Palace of King *Milano*.



T what time the puissant and spacious Empire of *Greece*, and most fertile *Asia*, was held in subjection by the Great Turk, and the Roman Monarchy was commanded by the wise Emperor *Justinian*, Governor of both High and Nether *Al-*
main, Reigned in *Great-Britain*, now called *England*,

The pleasant History of

a King named *Milanor*, who from his youth well instructed in good Letters, and the Sciences liberal, as among the most learned Doctors he was reckoned peerless, before he came to the Age of Eight Years. During this time of his Education, his Governours, to make him perfect in all things befitting so great a Prince, caused him to practise the managing of great Horses, to use the Tilt and Tourney, with other feats of Agility incident to Arms: Wherein right soon he grew so prompt and excellent, as all Lords and Subjects of his Realm were not only amazed at his forwardness, but thought themselves especially blessed, to live under the Regiment of so brave a King. Nor was this joy alone to them, but many other Nations and Foreign Princes did participate thereof, especially the King of *Scots* and *Norgalles* his Neighbour, who hearing of the great Bounty, Prowess, Magnanimity, and other laudable Vertues in this King, determined to be friends to him and his, holding this Opinion, that being Confederate with *England* by private love, no other King or Prince durst molest them in Wars. Upon this consideration they sent their Embassadors to his Majesty, to promise and swear perpetual Amity, and inviolable Concord, with obeysance, acknowledging him their Superior, where they were received honourably, and with content, a matter greatly availing them afterward, as you shall perceive by the following Discourse of our History.

The King of *Portugal* understanding the many vertues and power of King *Milanor*, as also that many Kings and Princes desired his friendly Alliance, prevailed so well by his sundry Embassades, as the King of *England* married with his Sister named *Selerina*, fair in perfections, young and gracious among all the Ladies in her time, and to continue the love between this King and Queen, soon after she conceived with a goodly son, at whose birth happened such a marvelous adventure, as no registred memory records the like.

At what time the Queen was in travail, suddenly

the City of *London* covered with a dark and fearful Cloud, the Heavens delivering such thunder and lightning, the earth likewise shaking and trembling so hugely, as the Citizens expected death every moment, knowing the end of the world was come upon them: In the space of two hours this wonderful tempest ended, until the Queen was delivered of her Burthen, the Cloud began to vanish away, and the Heavens cleared fair and cheerful as before. After this Dispaireful Storm, the People who with fear and terror of Thunder, had hid themselves in Vaults and Caves, amazed and fearful, began to shew themselves: but when the Gentlemen in the King's Palace came to the Windows, they beheld in the great waste place before the Court, three Statues of Copper, in one about Eight Foot in height, and by each of them stood a Column of black Marble on the foremost, whereof hanged a Shield of fine and pure Steel, right handsomely Engraven and polished, and enriched with many precious Stones and Jewels: In brief, such was the workmanship and devise thereof, as neither Sword, Lance, or Bullet from an Harquebuzer, could any way pierce or enter it. Above this Shield on the same Pillar, was Engraven these Verses in fair green Letters, whereto the Statue pointed with one of his Fingers.

*Pallas the wise Goddess, who skill thus framed me,
Ordained I must be given, unto the chief in Chivalry.*

The second Statue shewed on his Pillar, the God of Love *Cupid*, being Framed of Massy Oriental Pearl, holding a golden Bow in his Hand, and his Arrows in a Quiver of Gold by his side, under his Feet on the Pillar was Engraven these Verses in Roman Letters.

*No one so stout or affable, can take me from this place,
Except in Loyalty of Love, all other he surpasses.*

The third Statue, made in form of a goodly beautiful Woman, shewed on the Column standing by her, the Image of the Goddess *Venus*, in white Alabaster, wearing on her Head a Crown of Gold, embellished with many Rubies, Diamonds, Emeralds, and other precious

cious Stones of great value. This Image of *Venus* he in her left Hand a flaming Fire-brand, and pointing with her right Hand to the Crown, under her Feet hung a Table, wherein was written two French Verses, thus Englished.

*This Crown is for the Lady fram'd,
That chief in beauty shall be nam'd.*

The two first Statues seemed like two fierce and strong savage Men, each of them having a great Fauchion hanging in Scarfs by their sides, and in such sort were they Charmed, as whosoever made offer to take the Crown, or touch the God of Love, was immediately assailed by one of the Men, who would not give over till he had vanquished him, Many Knights of *England* and other Countrys, adventured their fortunes at these Statues, but were still repulsed, until the Knight came that conquered these monstrous Men, hereafter in the History shall be declared.

In like manner, at the Image of *Venus*, the Lady proffered to take away her Crown, but the Statue standing by, repelled them continually, so that they who once had assayed, durst meddle no more: Wherefore the Crown remained unconquered, until the Lady came that surpassed all other in Beauty, to whom the Honour of the Crown was vowed.

After they had long beheld and considered this Adventure so admirable, and unable to conjecture the meaning thereof, divers went to advertize the King of this Accident, who has no less abashed hereat than the other were, especially the Queen, whose fear was not a little, hearing the terrible Thunder and Tempest that happened, by which occasion she had more speedy Deliverance then was expected, and with greater Ease then commonly Women have: Yet was the Child in such goodly Shape, resembling his Father, the Mother was highly pleased therewith, hoping the Infant would remain an inviolable League of Love between the King and her, and the rather, the Intel-

ence of this new Spectacle animated her therewith. The King giving little Credit to this strange Report, went in Person with all the Princes and Lords of his Court to behold the same, and seeing that it was true indeed, confessing likewise the thing in strangeness to surpass the Memory of all former Adventures, he sent immediately for the most skilful Philosophers in his Realm, who having learnedly considered thereof, assured the King that at that instant appearing of those rare Spectacles, a Child should be born that in Bounty, Power, and Loyalty, should exceed all the Knights of the World: For whose Renown, a wise Negronian had appointed that Occasion, that each curious eye might discern his rare Vertues, among all that could adventure for the Shield and Trophie of *Cupid*. For can we judge, my Lord, said these Wise-men, that the same is reserved for any other than our new born Son, at whose Hour of Birth the Statues appeared, or (at least) some other that shall issue from him: For our Judgment in his Astracism doth persuade us, that he shall be valiant and renowned in Feats of Arms, and in Loyalty was never Man found his Second. As for the Image of *Venus* that beareth the rich Crown, we guess (my Lord) it is meant to some daughter you shall have hereafter, who in Beauty and gracious Nature shall exceed all of her time. If like your Majesty to make Experience of what we have said, you must send for all the fairest Ladies in your Realm, and permit me to try their Vertue, in taking the Crown from the Head of the Image; in which attempt you shall receive occasion of exceeding assurance: For the brazen Statue which you behold standing by it, will repulse the Ladies in such sort, as they shall repent their bold Adventure.

The King very joyful to hear this News, said: By the faith of a Prince, I will cause proof to be made thereof within these few Days, and first the Ladies of the City of *London* shall begin; if they cannot speed their attempt, the Ladies through our Realm shall advertized thereof, as also they of *Scotland* and

Palladine of England.

Norgades, which have Commendation beyond other Nations for Beauty. In the mean while I will go and confer with the Queen hereon, who (as I think) will not be a little glad to hear that such good Fortune reserved for our young Son. As he was about to depart thence, he beheld the Inscriptions engraven on the Pillars, which causing to be read, and understanding the effect of all Three: In sooth (quoth he) will for the love of *Pallas*, who framed this fair Shield that my Son at his Christening shall be named *Palladine*, which came so to pass, as you shall read hereafter.

C H A P: II.

How the King Milanor recounted the Marvel of the Three Statues to the Queen, and of the great Triumphs were made at the Baptizing of the young Prince, who was named Palladine.

THE King having advisedly considered this strange Accident, and understood to what it was appointed, went very joyfully to the Queen's Chamber, and there to her rehearsed what the Women had said, which News were so welcome to him as nothing could be more. It now behoveth us Madam (quoth he) to forethink on the Baptizing of our Son, who shall be his Sureties in that holy Sacrament to which I can request no fitter Persons, than our friendly Brethren and Neighbours, the Kings of *Spain* and *Norgalles*, so please you Madam to be with me in Opinion. The Queen was so well contented with this Motion, as Ambassadors were immediately dispatched, who so well executed the Trust committed to their Charge, as the Kings reputed themselves highly honoured by this Request, and all they are now preparing for the Baptism of this noble young Prince. At the Arrival of these two Kings, great and Triumphs were made by the Citizens of *London*.

the end as concerning their Entertainment at the Court, you must think it was according to their high Estates, withal, that Englishmen are not to learn to welcome new strangers.

When the Day was come that the young Prince should be Christened, as the King his Father had requested, he was named *Palladine*: And afterward, to honour the time and the Royal Company, there wanted no worthy Devises, with exquisite Chivalry performed both at *Tilt* and *Tourney*, wherein the King of *Scots* bare a great Estimation, being a young Prince, aged Six and Twenty Years, and one that in Knightly Exercises carried a special Account. Yet was not this Joy alone in the Court, but in *London* likewise the Citizens shewed the like, where the Conduits ran forth divers sorts of Wines, the Streets were stored with Tables before the Doors, and all kind of good Cheer placed thereon, with such ringing of Bells, and making of Bone-fires as never was the like seen before that time. It were too long a matter to rehearse what brave Theatres were erected, and therein presented most excellent Comedies, with Masks, Mommeries, and all kind of delightful Inventions, during the time of this Feast, which continued fifteen Days together. It shall suffice me to tell ye, how the King *Milanor* hearing that the Kings of *Scotland* and *Norgalles* would now return home again, was desirous to have the Adventure tried of the Three Statues before they went, and therefore caused to be proclaimed by sound of Trumpet, through all the Streets in *London*, that all Knights and Gentlemen should on the morrow come to the Palace, to adventure their Fortune for the rich Shield, and the God *Cupid*, so that if any one could take them from the Statues, with right good will, they should enjoy them. The like Protestation was made of the Image of *Venus*, and the rich Crown, which was destined to the most accomplished Lady in Beauty, the Fame whereof, called fair Beauties Darlings to the Court on heaps, each one thinking to bear away the Crown, by the benefit of her amiable Looks.

Palladine of England.

Wherefore the Place and Hour being appointed, God knows how they laboured, to augment their natural Beauty by artificial Means, as Ointments, distilled Waters, Perfumes, and other like extraordinary Matters, which many Gentlewomen (who have any natural Imperfection) at this Day use to make them seem more amiable.

But now is the Day come to make Tryal of the Adventure, when the King *Milanor*, with the Kings of *Scotland* and *Norgalles*, and all the Ladies of the Court, went to the void Place before the Palace and there on a fair Scaffold covered with rich Tapestry sat down to take view of the valiant Knights, who durst presume to take the Shield from the Pillar. No sooner were they placed as befeemed their Estates, but Twelve English Knights, esteemed of greatest Courage and Valour in the Country, presented themselves (well armed) to try their Fortune.

After they had done Reverence to the Kings and Estates present, he that imagined himself of highest Resolution among them, stept up on Four of the Stairs before the Pillar, thinking to reach the Shield that hung thereon, but the enchanted Image drawing his Faulchion, with such furious Strokes repulsed him down again, as he durst not presume to meddle any more, to the no little Marvel of the King and his Company, who were not wont to behold such uncouth Spectacles.

Next, came a gallant young Knight, well provided with a *Roman* Target, and a short arming Sword, and with marvellous Valour he ran up the Steps before the Column, and attained to the highest step of all, but he went down again sooner than he expected; for the Image threw him so violently back again, as he tumbled head-long down the Stairs to the Ground. Like Fortune fell to the rest of the Twelve, some shewing greater Magnanimity in fight than others did, yet their Foyl was alike, and this Shield of Honour could not be won by any of them.

Then came the Queen to the Scaffold, where the Kings

Kings fate, and understanding how the Knights had
 ed in this first Adventure, she said, Strange it is
 my good Lords) that not one of our Knights can pre-
 ail, let the Gentlemen prove the Adventure of the
 second Statue, whereon the God of Love sheweth
 himself, which must be conquered by none (as I hear)
 but by the most loyal Knight in the world, by this
 means shall we know them that have best deserved to-
 ward their Ladies, and who exceedeth all in constancy
 Madam, answered the King *Milanor*, we think
 your Councel very necessary, for long will this Shield
 hang here, if no other Knights than of our Realm
 come to try their Fortune: Such therefore as hold
 best opinion of their own Loyalty, make tryal of your
 Vertue at the God of Love, and free Liberty we
 grant to all strange Knights, as to them of our Realm,
 which our Heralds shall signifie for their better Assu-
 rance.

CHAP III.

*How many Knights and Gentlemen of England, Scot-
 land, and Norgalles, adventured to win the Image
 of Cupid, destined to the most Loyal, and how they
 were all repulsed: and the Ladies likewise in their
 Tryal for the rich Crown.*

WHEN the Herald had publicly delivered his
 Charge, the King Commanded all the Knights
 to unarm themselves, for loyalty (*quoth he*) is not to be
 discovered by Arms, but by the hidden vertue and
 thought, consisting in the Heart of Man. My Lord,
said the Queen, had you not assured me to whom this
 Adventure is reserved, I should have intreated your
 Majesty to take the first tryal. Then Madam, *quoth*
the King you have some suspicion of my Loyalty.
 Not so my Lord, *said she*, for nothing is less in my
 thought, and so certain perswasion do I hold thereof, as
 I fear not that all present should behold your vertue,
 the greatest enlarging of your Honour and mine

While these speeches passed, a young English Gentleman came to mount the Steps that environed the Column whereon the God of Love stood, but as he lifted his Foot to the nethermost step, the Statue tumbled him back, with his Heels upward, so that every one laughed heartily thereat. In sooth my Friend, *said the King*, very little Loyalty remains in you, whom Love cannot abide the sight of; if your Lady be in this Company, good occasion hath she to get her a better Servant.

Then came another, who had many times invocated on the Name and favour of his Mistress, and he without any impeachment mounted on the third Step, making an offer to attain the Fourth, but the Statue thrust him down again, whereby he might perceive his own insufficiency. Believe me, *quoth the Queen*, he hath done much better than the other, and the Lady he Loveth is greatly beholding to him, for justly may he be accounted Loyal, in that the Image suffered him to ascend so high.

Then one of the King of Norgalles Knights came to try his fortune, whom the Statue repulsed him with such shame, as all the Day after he would not be seen. I promise ye Gentlemen, *said the King his Master*, you might have spared the labour in coming so far, to return home with so foul a rebuke, and little need had ye to shew as your great Inconstancy. Brother, *quoth the King of Scots*, be not offended with him, for well he knows, his Mistress is not in his Company. *You say true Brother*, answered the King of Norgalles, but if I knew her, I would advertise her of his exceeding Vertue.

Here comes another of my Knights to make a better proof, and yet perhaps, will amend his fellows dishonour. The Knight attained the highest Step, without any disturbance, and as he lifted his Hand to take the Image of Cupid, the Statue took him by the Arm and set him on the Ground again. I see then, *said the King of Norgalles*, each one must here be judged according to the greatness and defect of his Loyalty.

Afterwards

Afterwards came a little Scottishman, as thick as tall, his Beard growing scattering like Bristles, his Nose set at to his Face, two Teeth standing before gag'd out of his Mouth, a Man in every part very much mishapen, and serving as a Jester to make the King Laugh, he had married a Woman as handsome as himself, yet was he Jealous of her out of all measure. This proper Gentleman seeing so many repulld by the Statue by reason of their Loyalty to their Wives and Ladies, considered with himself, that he never violated the Bonds of marriage, but evermore kept his faith to his Wife, therefore he would hazard his good hap, notwithstanding but to carry the Image of *Cupid* with him unto *Scotland*. Having demanded leave of the King his Master, with a little Cudgel in his Hand, he came to the Colonn, and went up to the very highest Step, the Statue not offering any sign of resistance: But as this deformed Fellow would have embraced the Image of *Cupid*, the Statue snatched the Cudgel out of his Hand, and so rapt him therewith about the Shoulders, as he was constrained to hie him down again, the Kings and all present merrily laughing at this jest. Alas poor Fool, *said the King of Scots*, how durst thou presume to shew thy self in this Action: Why my Lord, *Answered the Queen*, your little Man is yet found the most Loyal, and no Gentleman this Day hath witnessed the like. Believe me Madam, *answered the King of Scots*, it is against his will that he is so Loyal, for being so evil favoured and deformed, how can he find any Woman to offend with him: Come hither little fellow, *said the King Milanor*; you have been beaten with your own Cudgel, because you came no better provided; but that the honour of the Day remain to you, I will that at this present no further cryal shall be made, enough hath been done by Men, let now the Ladies by their beauty adventure for the rich Crown of *Venus*, and let it suffice that a little fellow hath obtained all our Knights. The Queen in Person began the enterprize, but rejected as unworthy of the fatal crown, and after her followed the Ladies of the Court,

whose Fortunes were like or worse in effect, to their no little disgrace in their own conceits, who prized their beauties at the highest rate. The *London Dame* had likewise their time of proof, yet could their dainty Faces carry no pawn in this attempt, for the Crown was reserved for the only Lady, who might not be paragoned by any other whatsoever.

C H A P. IV.

How after all the Triumphs were ended, performed at the Baptism of the young Prince Palladine, and the adventures thus left of the three Statues, the King of Scotland and Norgalles took their leave of the King Milnor and the Queen, and returned from England into their own Countries.

BY this time were all the Princes and Ladies thoroughly satisfied with the Pastimes, wherefore with sound of Trumpets, Clarions and Cornets, they returned to the Palace, where was prepared for them a most royal Banquet: And because the King of Scotland and Norgalles were to depart on the Morrow, the Citizens of London in honour of their Prince, came with divers stately Masks to the Palace, where they behaved themselves to their Credit, and the King's good liking.

Afterward entred the Hall twelve Gentlemen of the Court, in compleat Armour, with blunt Foysles Targets when dividing themselves six against six, having for their hand two Pykes, which were held over the art by two of the Kings Guard, they lay on each other such eager strokes, as their Swords flew in pieces, and their Armour was battered in many places. Then they withdrew themselves, giving place to twelve others, who combated with the Pyke, Arming Sword and Battle Ax, and thus was the Night consumed in such disports to delight the King of Scotland and Norgalles, who in the Morning took their leave of the King and Queen

and were conducted on their Journey by many English Lords. The King *Milanor* and his Queen being not little contented, that the Princes had done them such honour in their Realm, but greatest of all was their comfort in their Son *Palladine*, who in prowess and loyalty should surpass all others of his time, and was carefully nourished by a vertuous Gentlewoman, Wife to an Aged Squire named *Romandrin* of *Gaule*, with whom he remained, till he came to the Age of five Years.

About this time the Queen travailed again, and was delivered of two goodly Daughters being Twins, the one whereof was Named *Marcelina*, and the other *Loreia*: These sweet Babes were tenderly regarded in the Court, and there will we leave them with the Queen their Mother, remembring young *Palladine*, who is in the Custody of grave and learned Tutors, instructed in the Languages, as also Greek and Latin, wherein he profited so well, as at ten Years he could speak them as perfect as his English Tongue. Herein he practised Knightly Chivalry, to manage great Horses, and all Gentleman-like exercises, searching the bowels of the chiefest Historians, from them to learn the practises and sleights of Military profession. And when the time would not allow him to Hawk and Hunt, he would keep himself from idleness with his Lute, Bandoar, and Virginals with divers other sweet Instruments, wherein he took delight, and grew very excellent.

This young Prince thus given to all honest and vertuous qualities, began to have some feeling of his high and Magnanimous spirit, so that to experiment and try his own strength, he would cope with divers young Lords and Gentlemen of his Age, to run in the Lists, break Launces, to Combat with the Mace, thearming-Sword, and all other Weapons, both on horse back, and on Foot. In all which exercises, he was not his equal, which made him desirous of the Order of Knighthood, to the end he might seek after strange Adventures, as the King his Father had done in his

his youthful time. Thus continued he fix or seven Months in his desire, not daring to acquaint the King with his Father therewith, lest he should refuse his request in respect of his young Years, but the destiny, who foresaw the marvellous deeds of Arms he should accomplish, and the strange enchantments that should be finished by him, would not suffer him to remain long slothful in his Fathers Court among the Ladies and Beautiful Creatures, but bringing his desires to perfection, found the mean that he should be Knighted by the King his Father, as hereafter you shall read more at large.

C H A P. V.

How the Duke Temoreo of Milaine, sent his Son Manteleo into England, to be made Knight with the Prince Palladine, and how Manteleo became enamoured of the Princess Marcelina.

DURING this time, the Duke of Milaine had a Son Named Manteleo, a young Prince, and of very valiant nature, bravely disposed to Knightly resolutions and being Aged about Eighteen Years. He having sometimes heard the Famous report every where bruted of the Prince Palladine of England, and what a strange adventure happened at his Birth, which could not as yet be ended by any, was very desirous to go see him, that he might be acquainted with the Prince so renowned; and one Day finding the Duke his Father walking in the Garden, he came and kneeled before him, desiring Licence for Three or Four Months, to travel into England, that he might be acquainted with the Prince Palladine, or so special report, as also the wife and devenaire King Milanor his Father, with whom (quoth he) all Kings and Princes lovers of virtue, have evermore desired friendly Alliance. Witness heretofore is the King of Portugal, the King of Scots and Norgalles, and divers other Princes strangers: By his

and, my Lord, so it stand with your liking, would I receive my Order of Knighthood, which he I hope, will not deny me, in respect of his own gracious humanity, and the consideration he will have of your Person, when he shall understand I am your Son.

The Duke hearing his Son in these terms, was well pleased to behold him of so good a mind, and contented likewise to grant what he demanded, saying, In sooth my Son, seeing *France* and *England* are now in peace together, the less do I doubt of thy going thither, and boldly mayest thou assure him, that he hath a perpetual Friend of me : determine then to depart when thou wilt, forthwith shall I give order for thy provision in travel : But return not till thou hast try'd the Adventure so renowned, which happened before the Kings Palace on the Day of his Sons birth, and if thy good fortune may bring it to an end, well mayest thou intreat the King for thy Order, in that thou shalt well deserve thy Knighthood, seeing so many have failed in tryal thereof. *Manteleo* having humbly thanked the Duke his Father for granting him the thing he only desired, said, I promise you my Lord, that I will not return thence without proof of my Fortune, albeit I were sure to be repulsed more sharply than any have been heretofore : Yet since the Adventure is so ordained, let me die ere I be dishonoured with fear or dismaying. Hereupon the Duke called the Master of his Horse, to whom he gave charge to provide his Sons Estate towards *England*, which he was desirous to see, he came to *Bullin*, where he took Shipping, and with a merry Gale of Wind, in less than eighteen hours he landed in *England*.

The King *Milanor* advertised of his Arrival, was greatly contented therewith, commanding in all the Towns wherethrough he should pass, that he should be received and intreated honourably. And when he drew near to *London*, the Governors were charged to meet him on the way, the Prince *Palladine* likewise to welcome him at the City Gates, and the King and his Queen and Ladies, remained at the Palace to entertain

ertain him. Every thing thus performed in greater Majesty, the Prince of *Milaine* was received with general joy of the Citizens, and the Prince *Palladine* accompanied with many great Lords of *England*, to whom *Manteles* behaved himself with honourable modesty, as well he could his Courtship in those affairs, and riding along with the English Prince, he entered into these Speeches.

The same of so many laudable vertues, accompanied with Heroical Prowess and Magnanimity, which amply are discerned in your daily cogitations, hath earnestly provoked me (good Prince) to be acquainted with you, for which only occasion, I left my Native Country, to see this Realm, every where named happy, by the honourable regiment of the King your Father, whose vertues you imitate so effectually, as you remain a wonder to them that never saw you. And long may good success attend your Daily Actions, Heaven making me so Fortunate, to win acceptance in your Eyes, in that I have devoted my self to esteem of you above all other.

Sir *Manteles*, answered the Prince *Palladine*, as I know my self far unworthy these titles of praise, so am I persuaded, that your Speeches proceed of good affection towards me, flying reports are oftentimes found untrue, yet do not I mislike your opinion of me, which hath sorted out the mean to see and know you in this Country, as our honourable and well wishing Friend, Of the King my Father have I heard of your parents, and good acquaintance hath he had with the Duke your Father, when as a Knight-Errant he sought after Adventures; assure your self therefore right welcome hither, and gladly shall I except of you as my Friend and companion. Thus beguiled they the time, till they came to the Palace, where the Prince of *Milaine* stared to behold the Statues, reading the Devises he had so long desired to see, whereat, not able to marvel sufficiently, they went on into the great Hall, where the King embraced him very lovingly, the Princes and Lords likewise present, entertained him with exceeding kindness and humanity, in that they

had heard the King many times report the worthy Chivalry of the Duke of *Milain* his Father.

After the King had welcomed this stranger with manifold courtesies, and had understood the cause of his coming to his Court, he sent him with the Prince *Palladine*, to Salute the Queen and her Daughters. But above, whose puissance as yet he had never felt, finding time and opportunity so convenient, when *Manteleo* had done his reverence to the Queen, coming to the Princesses that attended on her, having kissed the first, named *Marcelina*, he found his senses so strangely intangled, as he stood silent before her a pretty while, being not able to deliver one word, so was he ravished with contemplation of her Beauty. Which the Princess well noting and imagining this passion to proceed by bashfulness, or fear, which oftentimes prevents young Gentlemen when they enter the presence of great Ladies, she took the Princes by the Hand, and thus began.

My Lord, you are so welcome as your own Heart can wish; great hath been your pain and travel coming so far to see this Court; no sufficient recompence can the King or Father make you, nor we poor Ladies, for this exceeding kindness. These words forcing *Manteleo* to recover his Spirits, caused him to return this Answer.

In coming thither (sweet Madam) have I sustained no pain or travel, but rather comfort, pleasure and pastime; for long since is it, that I desired to offer my Service to the King your Father, as well for the rare Vertues which makes him far renowned, as also to renew the Ancient Amity that he and the Duke my Father had together, when they as Knight-Erriant travelled strange Countries; another, and chief cause, was to see my Lord your Brother, whose second in prowess is not to be found; and you likewise, fair Ladies, whom Heaven hath not only enriched with special Vertues, but also with rare and most perfect Beauty. And though my Stars allotted me no greater good hereby, then to behold the surpassing work of Nature in you both, yet would I repute my travel more largely requited, then were I Created Emperor of the World, adjoyning hereto, if any service remained in me that might be to your liking.

C

During

During these Speeches, he threw many piercing looks on the Princess *Marcelina*, and she returned the like on him, thinking she never had seen a more comely Knight in all perfections, her Brother *Palladine* excepted, gathering by his looks, and yielding countenance, that she had won some earnest in his Love: With which imagination, her Heart was highly contented, and to continue him in this good affection, she thus reply'd.

Not a little do I think my self beholding to you, my good Lord, noting your forward zeal to the King my Fathers, service: Loth am I to press you with such regard towards me, in that my deservings are all together too simple, let my good will then excuse my want, assuring your self of a Maidens prayers wheresoever you go.

As *Manteleo* would have Answered, the Prince *Palladine* came, and thus brake off their talk. *I beseech ye my Lord and Companion, to withdraw your self into your Chamber, there to repose your self after your Journey, for if necessity you must be sore wearied, having spent so little time between Milain and England.*

Manteleo departed to his Chamber with *Palladine*, and in two Lodgings joyned together lay these new Friends. There did the *Malain* Prince cloath himself in brave and sumptuous Garments, not forgetting the gracious Speeches of fair *Marcelina*, who likewise soon as he departed, could not keep in her own Opinions, but with her Sister fell in commendation of *Manteleo*, setting the love of him so near her Heart, as she resolved never to have any other Husband; so pleased the King and Queen to give their consent. Continuing in this determination, thence forward her extreme desires made her pensive solitary, yet would she not impart her Disease to any one, because she would first make tryal of the Prince's Constancy, lest his Love might be impeached with dissembling dalliance.

But now is the hour of Supper come, when the amorous Prince *Manteleo* was placed at the Table right over-against his beloved *Marcelina*, either of them being offended at the good hap, but using the

same

same as an especial benefit, with secret glaunces to court each other; which the Princess *Florea* diligently marked, and seeing her Sister so often to chance her Colour, coupling therewith many bitten-in sighs, tofore having never shewed the like, became jealous of the matter, thinking the Prince should as soon affect her, as her Sister, yet made she no outward shew of this Conceit. But when the Tables were withdrawn, and each one preparing themselves to dance, *Manteleo* took his Lady *Marcelina*, without making any offer to *Florea*, wherewith she became so malcontent, as to despight them, she would every Day after sit so near them, as they could not speak one word to each other, but she might easily understand what they said.

The Prince well noting how he was crost, would the oftner entertain *Marcelina* to Dance, taking the benefit at the end of each Measure, which gave them liberty to confer together, no one in those excused times being able to impeach them, whereat *Florea* greatly repined, seeing them talk with such affectionate protestations.

The pastimes ended, the King and Queen went to their Lodgings, *Manteleo* humbly giving them the good Night, not forgetting the Saint he served in desires, and afterwards the Prince *Palladine* accompanied him to his Chamber, whereafter many other Speeches between them, they concluded on the Morrow to request their Knight-hood of the King: So *Palladine* left *Manteleo* for that Night, whose mind was busied with his Ladies favourable words; not doubting but to shew himself so forward in Arms, as the Princess should receive good occasion to affect him, and grant him the Honour he earnestly desired: In this good hope he laid them down to rest, the Princess *Marcelina* nothing inferior to him in amorous opinion; and that Night her Brother *Palladine* had told her, that *Manteleo* and he would intreat their Order of the King, wherewith she was not a little contented, determining thence forward, to entertain the Prince of *Milain* as her Knight.

C H A P. VI.

How the Princes Palladine and Mantelco, with many other great Lords were Knighted by the King Milanor, and of an Adventure that happened in the Court, which Palladine and Mantelco ended.

F Air *Aurora* chasing away the cloudy Night, the Prince *Palladine*, accompanied with many Gentle men, came to bid *Mantelco* good morrow. Why? My Lord and Companion, quoth he, it seems you have forgotten what we determined yesternight. Pardon me good Prince, answered *Mantelco*, my Memory is not so short but so sweetly have I slept this Night, as hindered me from rising sooner. Then went they to salute the King, and intreated his Highness to grant them their Knight hood. When his Majesty perceiving their forwardness, and noting the earnest desire of *Mantelco*, thus answered.

Loth am I to deny your Request, albeit as yet you are over-young, but the good Opinion I have of your Prowess and fortunate Success that may befall ye hereafter, doth supply your want of Years, wherefore this Night perform the holy Watch, and to Morrow will give ye your Order. The two Princes humbly thanking his Majesty, went to give order for their Armour and Furniture, and at Night they entred the Chappell, where spending the time in the accustomed religious Exercise, they expect the Hour of their long desired Honour.

In the Morning, the King with his Nobility entred the Chappell, and as he was busied in the Ceremonies used in such Affairs, there entred two Damosels very bravely appaerelled, each of them having a goodly Sword in her Hand, and with them was an armed Knight: Then one of the Damosels coming before the King upon her Knee, delivered these Speeches.

Mighty and Renowned King, excelling in Vertue all Princes living, understand, that this Knight my Brother,

her, is enchanted by a wicked Sorcerer, for not granting
 to accomplish his carnal Desire; so that since the time of
 his Refusal, he hath not conversed with any Woman in
 the World, not with his own Wife here present, but ha-
 teth all Women to the Death, to the no little Grief of me,
 and my fair Sister, seeing her self so despised of her Hus-
 band, without giving any occasion of Offence. And ma-
 ny Countries have we travelled, to find the Man or Woman
 that can end this Enchantment, yet hitherto have we lost
 all our Labour. But true it is, that as we passed through
 the lesser Egypt, we happened to meet with an Ancient
 Lady, who gave us these two Swords, which (as she said)
 cannot be drawn by any, but by two Knights, the most
 Valiant and Loyal of their time. These worthy Men shall
 uncharm this Knight, and to them belong these Swords,
 being the best that ever were framed, and their Names
 that shall draw these Swords out of their Scabbards, are
 engraven on the Weapons, yet not to be seen till they be drawn.
 Wherefore right mighty King, we humbly intreat, that
 this sad Adventure may be tryed by your Knights; for
 very often have we heard, that this Court is stored with
 Men of greatest Vertue.

If the King and all present, were amazed at the com-
 ing of the Damosels and the Knight, much more were
 they by hearing the Reason of the Enchantment.

In sooth, said the Queen, I cannot but pity the poor
 Gentleman, that for the careful Regard of his Loyalty,
 he should receive so great Discourtesie. Doubtless,
 quoth the King, he was a cruel Villain that enchanted
 him on this Occasion; and were he here, either would
 I cause him to end the Enchantment himself, or recom-
 pence him with his just Deserts. As for you Lady,
 that are Sister to this Knight, right gladly do I grant
 what you have requested, and never could you have
 come in better time; for the greatest part of the
 Knights in our Realm are here at our Court, besides,
 divers other am I presently to endue with the Order,
 which being done, they shall all try their Fortune in
 this Adventure. Hereupon the new Knights were im-
 mediately dubbed, and each after other laboured to
 pull forth the Enchanted Sword, which they could

not stir the length of half a Foot, except *Orlimond* of *Flanders*, and *Durandel* of *Cleve* who drew them well near to the midst.

The new Knights *Palladine* and *Manteleo*, seeing one could altogether unsheath them, took the Swords to try what they were able to do, and they drew them forth so easily as they had been their own Weapons each one rejoycing the Adventure was ended, especially *Marcelina*, who by this first proof perceived, what Knightly bounty and loyalty remained in her Friend. The Damosels being glad of this good hap, the Knight Sister thus spake to the King.

Tet is this not all Sir, so it may stand with your liking my Brother must dub these Knights with these Swords, and they are to grant him one request, which he shall afterwards demand of them? For that I am content *said the King*, but let us see whose Names are Engraven on the Swords, *Palladine* shewed his to the King and thereon was Engraven in great Letters. the Words, *Palladine of Aquilea*, whereat he was both joyful and amazed, that the Surname of *Aquilea* was given to *Palladine*. For *Aquilea* was a Realm under the Government of the *Lagans*, and *Palladine* was a *Christian*; nor could he tell what to imagine thereof but desired *Manteleo* to shew his sword: whereon was Engraven in these like Characters. *Manteleo the Malinois*, which made him equal with his Companion in gladness, but most of all fair *Marcelina*, in whose Breast loves Fire more and more enkindled.

The strange Knight feeling himself released from Enchantment took the Swords, and therewith gave the Order to the two Princes; afterwards thus speaking to them. *Will you (my Lords) grant me now one boon?* *said she* *shall we*. Sir, quoth they, the King had already promised, we must not then deny it. My request is *said the Knight* that you would depart hence with me within three Days, and accompany me to the place whither I shall conduct you. Hereot will we not fail, answered *Palladine*, so please you to set forwards to Morrow? Not so, quoth the King, you must fore think in what equipage you are to depart hence, as also what

Company

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time company you must have with you ; beside, I will that the Knight and the Ladies rest themselves a while in our Court.

It *Palladine* was joyful to follow Adventures, you must think *Manteleo* was as sorry, seeing he must soon forsake his *Marcelina*, who having likewise heard what was concluded, shewed by the change of her Vermilion Colour too pale and wan, how greatly this operation displeas'd her, devising by what means she might hinder this Voyage.

Manteleo beholding the Tears in his Ladies Eyes, imagined the cause, and thereby her earnest affection towards him, which touched him inwardly with such assault, as feeling a suddain weakness to surprize him, he was forced to lean on his Squires Shoulder ; where the King marvelling, said, *how now Sir Manteleo, are you not well ? In sooth my Lord* quoth he, *never was I in so strange an alteration before. I perceive*, said the King, *the cause thereof, these Ladies Adventure hath kept you too long fasting, high time is it that you had some refreshment*. The Prince was contented to allow this fit excuse, lest otherwise his secret Love should be disclosed. Let us to Meat then, said the King, for long fasting is hurtful, and mine own Stomach tells me that it is dinner Time.

Palladine of England.

C H A P. VII:

Of the Feast was made, after the two Princes Palladine and Marcello were knighted, and how they tried the Adventure of the Statues, which they could finish.

SO departed the King from the Chappel, and went to the great Hall the Tables were covered for Dinner, where wanted no store of choice and dainty Delicacies, exceeding the rather at this time, for the Honour of the new made Knights. The Prince *Marcello* sat in his wonted place before *Marcelina*, but unhappy was it for her, that her Sister *Florea* sat so neare her, who still remained suspicious of their Silence by which occasion, these tormented Lovers durst not speak to each other, but all Dinner time with humble and affectionate Regards, they delivered the secret Messages of their Hearts. When the Tables were withdrawn, some falling to dancing, and others to device with their Ladies: By good hap, one of the new Knights, being one of the chiefeft Lords in the Court, intreated the Princess *Florea* to Dance, mean while the *Milanois* had leisure to court his Mistress.

Well my good Lord, quoth she, is there no remedy but we must loose your Company within these three Days, Believe me, little did I think you would have left us so soon. Assure your self Madam, said the Prince. there is nothing can be more displeasing to me, but in respect, I cannot with Honesty, and without great impeach to mine Honour, gain-say the matter so absolutely promised, let me intreat ye not to misdeem of any thing. And here I bow by the religious Faith I owe to your Excellency, that hither will I return again so soon as I can possibly. Besides, if the Knight whom we must accompany, shall offer to stray far from this Realm, some sufficient Excuse will I find to forsake his Company. Mean while let me intreat you to afford me thus much Favour, to accept me as your Knight and Servant: And if as yet I have delivered no

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desert, whereby I might attain to such a Type of
happiness, I hope such shall be my Behaviour here-
after, as you shall have no cause to repent your Gift.
Ah my Lord, quoth she, such Sovereignty have
you gained over my Thoughts, as nothing can I refuse,
that you with Honour request : I accept you then as
my Knight (with which Words she took a rich Dia-
mond from her Finger) in sign whereof take this
jewel, and wear it for my sake, wherefore come you
hereafter. He taking the Ring with exceeding Reve-
rence, *thus answered.*

Ho Sweet Madam, most humbly do I thank you for this
favour, which I will keep as my own Life. And need-
less is it for you to give me any thing, whereby I might
the better remember you ; for so lively is your divine
figure imprinted in my Heart, that no Fortune, how
good or bad soever, can have power to blemish or de-
stroy. As she was about to answer, the King started
from his Chair, and coming to the Prince *Manteleo*,
said, Better leisure to dance shall we have after Sup-
per : Let us now go see our young Knights in the
lists, to try if since their Order was given, their strength
impaired or increased,

Then ceased the Instruments and the Dancing, the
Knight going to Arm themselves, each one very joyful
on this Occasion, but especially the Prince *Manteleo*,
for the great desire he had to be seen in the Joust,
yet remembering the Adventure of the Statues, fain
would he try his Fortune there ere he entered the
lists, and moving the King thereof, his Majesty li-
ved it very well, who with the Queen, and all the
courtly Assistants. came to their wonted Scaffold,
when the Prince *Palladine* was the first that adventu-
red for the Shield. saying, *I have heard that such as*
laboured to win this Shield, have been very sharply
repulsed by the Statue, but I think it was through
want of demanding License to take it, therefore will
reason with the Keeper thereof, to know if this
Shield be destined to me So advancing himself to the
statue, Armed at all Points very bravely, *he thus*
spoke,

Palladine of England.

spake, Suffer me, (fair Image) to take this Shield down without the Combate, or if I may not have otherwise, determine to defend thy self. The Statue made in resemblance of a savage Man, *thus reply'd* will not Combate with one so young, and a Knight unexperienced as thou art; therefore I counsel thee go make Proof of thy Bounty else, where, then will deal with thee in Combate, otherwise never think win this Shield. I see well said *Palladine* to *Manteleo* that the end hereof is not reserved for me. Try (Lord) if your Fortune be any better than mine. He upon, *Manteleo* mounted the Steps, thinking to take down the Shield, but the Statue thrust his Hand before it, *saying*, Nor is it (as yet) for thee, that thou shouldst attempt to take this Shield, it behoves thee to be much more exercised in Arms, and therefore content thy self. Good reason have I to think, said *Manteleo*, that I have not as yet merited so high a Guard by reason of my Insufficiency in Martial Affairs, therefore I will presume no further; but in the adventure of *Cupid*, predestinated to the most Loyal, after you Sir *Palladine* will I hazard my self.

By my faith, *quoth the Prince*, I will not meddle with him, for (as yet) I have nothing to do with the God of Love, nor know I what puissance he hath over human Creature, therefore will I stand forth of his reach. The like may I say, *quoth Manteleo*, yet will I attempt to win his Portrait: So giving a piercing Glaunce on the Princess *Marcilina*, he drew his Sword and with resolved assurance approached the Statue who presently snatching his Faulchion from his side resisted him in such sort, as between them was a long and doubtful Combate, to the great Admiration of the King and all present. Yet manure the peasant Srok of the brazen Image, he attained to the highest step, all, each one then thinking that *Cupid* was his own but so weighty were the cruel charges of the Statue as he was enforced to fall down backward in a Swound to the great grief of the King, Queen and *Palladine* but chiefly of *Marcilina*, who seeing his Armour broken in so many places, and the Blood (as she thought

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issue from him so abundantly, persuaded herself that he had yielded up his Ghost. Ah gentle Prince, both she to her self, if thou be dead, I am the only cause thereof, for well I know, that for my love thou hast enterprized this Adventure, too dear hast thou thought thy coming into *England*, and the earnest Affection thou didst bear to me.

While *Marcelina* continued these Regrets, the Prince *Madeline* recovered *Manteleo*, and with other Knights arming him, perceiving he was not wounded at all, so weary and over-travelled, with so long resisting the cruel Blowes of the Image, whereon could none of the princes strokes be discerned, though the clanching of his rapon made a wonderful noise. *Manteleo* finding himself fresh and lusty, would have returned again to the Duke, but the King stayed him with these words.

Methinks (my Lord) *you have done enough already, and others now have time for their Tryal.* At which Speeches, the other Knights followed as their turns came, each one being as roughly handled as the Prince *Manteleo*; who grieved that he had not ended the Adventure, thinking that *Marcelina* would withdraw her Affection, reputing him unworthy her Love, that he should deliver no better Proof of his Loyalty. And in truth at the first she was jealous thereof, but in the end she persuaded herself, that such a hidden Vertue could not be discerned in a Man, until he receive the sweets of Love by his Lady, which Opinion made her love all more vehement to the Prince.

The King seeing the Day was very far spent, reserved the rest of the Sports till the Morrow, when *Manteleo* had good hope to recover his Honour in the Joust, to the especial liking of his Lady and Mistress. So the King with his Lords returned to the Pallace, and the Knights arming unarmed themselves, came into the Chamber of Presence, where the Prince devising with his fair Goddess, with many Persuasions excused his bad Success, which she could not but take in good Part, considering that entire Love covers all Occasions of dislike.

Palladine of England.

C H A P. VIII.

How Manteleo won the Honour of the Tournament, and vanquished two strange Knights.

NO W is the Day come, when the young Knight should shew themselves in open Field, except the Prince *Manteleo*, who excused himself by riding Hunting, and therefore borrowed his Friend *Palladine's* Hounds, left the Court, causing his Horse and Armour to be secretly conveyed to a Keeper's Lodge which was a Mile and more from the City, because he would not have any one know what he intended. Mean while the Jousts began, the King marvelling the Absence of *Manteleo*, especially *Palladine* and his *Marcelina* who missing her Friend at Dinner, imagined he was gone without bidding her adieu, and took occasion thereof to be, because he had failed in the Adventure of *Cupid*.

The Champions coming into the Field, the foremost were *Mustiel* of *Rostock* and *Bruniford* his Brother: On the other side came *Durandel* of *Cleve*, and *Orliman* of *Flanders*, with all their Company in seemly Equipage. When the Heralds had commanded the Knights to their devoir, *Mustiel* and *Durandel* gave the Spurs to their Horses, and after they had broke three Lances a-piece with brave Chivalry, at the fourth Encounter, they met together so furiously, they were both cast forth of their Saddles to the Ground, Next followed *Bruniford* and *Orliman*, who dismounted each other at the first attaint, but *Bruniford* recovered his Horse again quickly, when *Sedon* Son to the Duke of *Suffolk* had him play, yet accompanied *Orliman* in his Fortune. Hereupon, *Grinda* Son to the Duke of *Orton*, revenged his Fellows wrong and such Valour they shewed on either side, as the Honour of the Day was given to them, the King with all his Nobles being ready to depart; when suddenly entered the Lysts two strange Knights, in white Armour, resembling each other, the one bearing in his Shield three Griffons Sable volant, in a Field A

ent, the other three Griffons Argent in a Sable Field. After these Knights had shewed many Careers, and gave Voltages with their Horses before the Ladies, one of them encountred *Branifort* with such Courage, he was thrown to the Ground with his Heels upward. The like Success had *Mustiel*, *Orliman*, and the last, to the no little Admiration of the King and all the Ladies, and great Vexation of *Palladine*, who could not Joust, because his Companion *Manteleo* was not there.

As the King was about to depart, giving the Prize to these two strange Knights, there entred the Lists another Champion in white Armour, bearing in his shield a Hart Guelles, bound with a golden Chain, and without making any Reverence, or showing any bravadoes with his Horse, he met one of the strange knights so roughly, as he was sent to measure his length on the Ground. The other strange Knight to revenge his Fellows Injury, came couragiously against this new-come Knight, and after the Breach of two or three Launces, was sent to keep his Friend company, whereat not a little enraged, he drew his sword, and coming to the Knight, said, *I confess Sir, that thou hast the mastery over me at the Launce, let me try my Fortune better or worse in Combate.* Whereto the other willingly consented, but the King intercepted, saying, *Not so Gentlemen; I will not that any Combate shall now be fought, in respect the Joust was ordained for pleasure, and to exercise our Knights to delight their Ladies: Enough therefore is done for this Day, let Anger cease between you, and friendly embrace each other, letting me understand of whence you are, that I may do you the honour you have deserved.* With right good will my lord, answered the vanquished Knight, my Companion and I are friends with this Knight, who deserves great Estimation for his worthy Prowess. As for our names, and whence we are, I am called *Landaftines*, Son to the King of *Norgalles*, and my Friend is named *Imprinel*, Son to the King of *Scots*.

When the King *Milamor*, and the Prince *Palladine* had knowledge of the Knights, they came from the Scaffold

old, and embraced them with exceeding Courtesie. But when they knew the Conqueror to be *Manteleo*, I leave their marvellous Joy to your Imaginations. Is it true my Lord? quoth the King, have you stolen such an occasion to express your Valour? Your Majesty know answered *Manteleo*, that I am but newly Knighted and therefore but little experienced in Arms, nor dur I discover my self before your Highness, lest my Fortune should have proved as contrary as it did yesterday, which you must imagine I took discontentedly. You need not fear hereafter, said the King, to shew yourself in chiefest Places of Chivalry, in that a beginning so good and fortunate, must needs in continuance be as prosperous. Hereupon, the three Knights very lovingly embraced each other, swearing perpetual League of Amity between them, which they religiously held irrevocable, as in the Discourse of our History you may behold.

Manteleo having saluted the Queen and her Ladies *Palladine* came to welcome his Friend, rebuking him for not acquainting him with his intent; which he excused as he did to the King, having more mind to regard his sweet Mistress, than be entertained with these Ceremonies. And you must think her Joys were beyond common conceit, seeing her Knight returned who she feared was lost; nor was she so suspicious at his repulsing against the God of Love, as she was now jealous of his honourable Success.

These *Bien-venues* and Embracings passed over, the King and all of them returned to the Palace, where the two new welcome Princes had their Lodgings appointed, *Palladine* and *Manteleo* keeping them Company, recounting the Adventure of the two Damosels and the enchanted Knight, with whom on the Morrow they were to depart. Therefore they spent that Night in dancing and courtly Disports, the Prince of *Norgales* and *Scots* devising with the Ladies, where with the Court of England was plentifully stored, and whom they commended to excell all other Nations in Beauty.

C H A P. IX.

How the Princes Palladine, and Manteleo, departed from London, with the Knight that was Enchanted, and the two Damofels, and what hapned to them by the way.

ON the morrow early in the Morning, *Palladine* and *Manteleo* armed themselves, and with the Knight that was enchanted and the two Damsels, they came and took their leave of the King and Queen: Afterwards they went to the young Princesses Chamber, when *Marcelina* perceiving her Knight would needs be gone, brake forth into Tears and sad Regrets. What mean you Sister, quoth *Palladine*, is our Departure displeasing to you? Not so good Brother, answered she; but I doubt lest your return should be hinder'd by any Misfortune for you are but yet young, and little acquainted with the contrary nature of strange Countries. I confess that Sister, quoth *Palladine*; but every one must have a Learning; beside, you know our promise to this Knight constraineth us hereto, nor would for all the World break my word: As for our Return, persuade your self it will be sooner than you imagine. I assure you Madam, said the Knight that was enchanted, for I will not lead them far from this Realm, nor into any place of danger. *Manteleo* had his Heart seal'd up with Grief, beholding his Mistress to shed so many Tears, as he was not able to speak one word, whereby *Palladine* presently gathered Suspicion, that secret Love between them had caused this Change; wherefore, bidding his Sisters adieu, he departed the Chamber with the Knight and the Damofels, leaving *Manteleo* to say what further he would; but Grief brake him off with these Speeches. You know Madam what we have promised, with which words, the Tears trickling down his Cheeks, he kissed her, and the Princess *Florea* likewise, and so went to seek *Palladine*, whom he found ready mounted with their Squires at the Court-gate.

So departed these two Companions in Arms with their Train, with Resolution before their Return, to make the World acquainted with their Bounty and Prowess: Chiefly Mantelero for the Love of his *Marcelina*, who presently after her Lords departure, withdrew her self alone into her Cabinet, and continuing her Tears, breathed forth these sad Laments.

*Oh Love! Whoever thought thy Strength to be of such Puissance; so violent hath thine Entrance been into my Heart, as impossible is it for me to live long, unless my Loyal Friend give me Remedy, for none but he can give me Remedy. Alas, why is it not permitted us to travel strange Countries as well as Men? Had Fortune so favoured our Sex, thou shouldst not (sweet Friend) be long without me; but miserable is our Condition to be thus subjected. Many other amorous Complaints made this sorrowful *Marcelina*, who we will now leave, and return to the Princes, being scant a Mile of their way. When *Palladine* intreated the Knight that was enchanted, to tell him whither they would travel, of when he was, how, and wherefore he had been enchanted.*

*My Lord, answered the Knight, right gladly would I satisfy your Demands, but hardly can I recount my Infortunes without extream Grief, so greatly doth the very Remembrance thereof displease me: Therefore I pray you be contented that my Sister be the Reporter hereof, for well can she reveal every Accident. Trust me, said *Palladine*, and well it liketh me to hear her speak: So riding along, and the Damozel between them, she began her Discourse in this manner.*

Seeing it pleased you to understand the Fortunes of this Knight, willingly will I discover them unto you, being far otherwise then I rehearse in the presence of the King, on the Day when you received your Knighthood; but the Cause why I so disguised the truth, was through fear lest his Majesty would have hindered you from going with us. Understand then, that this Knight my Brother, this Lady my Cousin, and my self were all three born in the Realm of *Hungaria*, as what time it was under the Government of the great Turk. My Brother was there married to one of the most beautiful

Ladies

ladies in the Countrey, and dwelt in a small Village
in the Frontiers of the Realm, where a Gentleman
(much about your Years) fell in Acquaintance with
him, the continuance whereof bred such Amity be-
tween them, as my Brother intreated him to lodge in
his House, and two of his nearest Kinsmen with him.
But in an unhappy Hour chanced this Friendship, for
this Gentleman too uncourteous for this great Kind-
ness, seeing my Brothers Wife so perfect in Beauty,
became enamoured in such sort, as he only desired
the Knowledge of her, forgetting the Honour
and regard of his friendly Host: Yet could not
obtain that of her he thirsted after? Wherefore despair-
ing of his Success, he went to a Sorcerer, who gave
him a Drugg of such force, as should deprive my Si-
ster of her Speech, by means whereof, he might ra-
vish her, or carry her whither him pleased, she being
not able to defend her self, or call for any Aid. This
Gentleman having instructed the two Kinsmen in the
matter, came one Night into my Sister's Chamber,
and being assured that my Brother and his Servants
slept soundly, took her thence against her Will, after-
wards giving her to his Friends, who carried her
into a Ship was ready to set Sail. In short
time they had gotten whither they would, landing at
a strong Castle belonging to this Gentleman, where,
though he had her in his Custody, yet could he ob-
tain nothing but Refusals, and sharp Disdains; yet
in time he imagined to make her more tractable. My
Brother in the Morning, seeing his Wife and Guest
thus gone, suspected the Ill that happened; for di-
vers that meet them toward to Sea, came and told
him what they saw, whereupon, he took this Injury
grievously, as he was even at the point to despair.
Ah! Disloyal Traitor (quoth he) is this the Recom-
pence for my good Will to thee? For the Honour and
good Entertainment thou hast had in my House, dost
thou reward me with this Villany? Come my Friends,
follow them, and either by Fire, Water, or Wea-
pons, destroy the Adulterer, that hath thus robb'd

me of my only Delight. May it be (sweet Wife) that you
 this happened with thy Consent? Couldst thou serve Sw
 him so that loved thee as his Life? No, well may I be Kni
 assured of thy Loyalty. An Aunt of ours, who some agn
 times was Wife to a sage Nigromancer, seeing my dy
 Brother well neer beside himself, such was his Grief
 for the loss of his Wife, took pity on him, and to preve
 vent the ill which she foresaw was like to ensue, she
 wrote a Letter to a wise Matron in the Realm of Aroth
quilea, commanding us to carry it to her, and that, if
 my Brother would travel thither with us, which we w
 did, finding the good old Lady where the Letter di
 rected us, which was in a little Desert of Mountains he
 having no other Habitation then in the Caves, which
 seemed old and greatly ruinated, in the midst where
 of was a Fountain, overshadowed with the Boughs o
 a great Elm-tree. So soon as she beheld us, she dem
 manded for the Letter we brought, which when she
 had read, she commanded us to rest our selves by the
 Fountain, while she went into her Cave for the two ha
 Swords you now enjoy, and returning, she bathed them
 in the Fountain, mumbling certain Speeches softly to
 her self, and coming to us, *said*, See here Ladies two
 Swords, which can be drawn out of their Sheaths by
 none, except the two best Knights in the World, by
 whose Assistance this Gentleman shall recover his Loss
 and be revenged on the Traitor that thus wronged
 him. Take these Swords with you, and search the
 Courts of Kings and most renowned Princes, to find
 those gentle Knights excelling in Vertues, and them
 twain that can draw forth those Swords, shall you
 conduct to the Place where the Lady abideth, for
 whom this noble Gentleman is so tormented, to whom
 (for her sake that sent you) will I presently give such
 a Remedy, as shall diminish part of the Grief he en
 dureth. So giving us the two Swords, with a little
 white Wand she smote three Blows on the Elm-tree,
 from whence flew forth a Bird crying very pitifully:
 Then with certain private Speeches again, and taking
 a little of the Water in her Hand, she drained it on
 my Brothers Head, *saying*, Now go and commend me
 to

your Aunt, and to the two Knights that shall draw
Swords, to whom I will that thou give the Order
Knighthood to the end their Vertue, Courage, and
Magnanimity may be increased. So left we to the old
mydy, and ever since followed her Commandments, ma-
grieng a bootless Search in many Places, till we found
you to whom the Adventure was destined: And thus
thy Lords) have you heard the entire Discourse of my
Brothers Misfortune. Now as concerning what remain-
than, we must conduct you into *Hungaria*, to the Cas-
where my fair Sister is enclosed, and where the
dillain abideth that stole her from my Brother. Yet
her Honour preserved from any attaint; for as the
traitor one Day would have ravished her, my Aunt
of whom I spake) by Adventure came thither, and
having thrown the Paillard out of the Chamber by the
shoulders, enchanted the same in such sort, as none
may enter therein but my Brother, nor can he come
there but by your Aid. A Deed of such Honour and
charity I hope you will not refuse, in revenging our
wrong on that malevolent Villain, which shall be ea-
y for you to do, as the aforesaid wise Prophetess de-
twoared to us. The Princes having heard this mon-
s byous Treason, *thus answered*, we will assist you fair
bydy to our uttermost, nor shall you need to whet us
Loss with Persuasions, for we are bound by Duty to re-
venge Actions so foul and enorm, For this kind Reply
they gave them many Thanks, spending the Time in
these and like Conferences, and two Days rode they
without any Adventure worthy the Rehearsal.

C H A P. X.

How Palladine and Manteleo met four Knights, with whom they Combated, and the issue thereof.

THE third Day, as the Princes with their Company issued forth of a thick Wood, they met four Knights, of whom (after courteous salutation) *Palladine* demanded whither they Travelled; *directly towards London*, reply'd one of them, *where the King abides as we understand; and the cause of our Journey thither is to try an Adventure of two Swords, which not long since were carried thither, unable to be drawn by any but by two of the best Knights in the World.*

If you go for no other occasion, answered *Palladine* well may you spare that labour, for two young Knights ended the Adventure two Days since and more.

Two young Knights? quoth the other of them, what Country I pray you? *The one said, Palladine* an Englishman, and the other an Italian, born in *Milan*. By my faith, quoth the Knight in a great laughter, be like then the Enchantment was no hard matter to finish nor was any hidden Vertue to be discerned therein when an Italian and an Englishman could bring it to an end; very few good Knights are found among the *Italians*, in whom is more ostentation and bravadoe than matter of moment and effect; and in Englishmen is much less, being reputed in all Countries for Men of little Estimation.

The two young Princes hearing their Countries disprois'd, began to grow in Marvellous Choller, especially *Manteleo*, who bending the Brows and enflamed with unchangeable Anger; thus answered, whence are you Sir, that can so well collaud the Knights of *England* and *Italy*? What moves you to use such Speeches, being in the Kingdom you discommend Trust me, if you have any Wit, you make no show thereof in your Words? Be not angry, answered the Knight, I see by your colour that you sweat in your

Armour

rmour; but if you continue this mood, you have
et with *Spaniards* that will walk you a little; and
ere have you met an Englishman and an Italian, *Jaid*
Manteleo, even they that ended the Adventures of the
enchanted Swords, who presently will teach you to
emper your Tongue.

With these words, he went to his Squire for his
aunce, placing it to Encounter him that gave the
peeches, but *Palladine* called to him, *saying*? Forbear
ay Lord, and let me deal with him, for I ought to
egin first, because the offence was first made to me;
esides they are in my Country, it belongeth then to
ne to correct their Folly, making by proof what an
nglishman is able to do; if you see me stand in need
f your help, do as you shall find occasion, otherwise,
et me alone with these lusty *Spaniards*. *Palladine*
ithout any further Speeches, with a brave Career
ncountred the prating Companion, who, though he
rake his Launce with good courage on the Prince, was
hrown with such violence from his Horse, as he lay
ot able to stir hand or Foot? Which when the other
hree beheld, they ran altogether against the Prince,
who gave the formost such a Friendly welcome, as sal-
ing on his Head to the Ground, brake his Neck with
he weight of his own Body; the other twain (at this
Encounter) had broken their Launces on *Palladine*, and
ow drew their Swords, thinking to revenge their
fellows ill fortune; but greatly did they find them-
elves deceived, for the Prince seeing he had no more
o deal withal then these two, redoubled so many
ierce strokes upon them, as the one fell out of his Sad-
le deprived of his Sences, and the other to save his
Life would have fled away; the Prince disappointing
him of that benefit, by hamstringing his Horse, caused
him to fall to the Earth, when snatching of his Helmet,
with his Sword would have smitten his Head from his
houlders. Alas Sir Knight, *cry'd the vanquished*
Spaniard, save my Life, I yield my self to thy mercy;
what have I done against thee, was in revenge of my
Brother whom thou first dismounted: Accursed be the
Hour that he spake so undiscreatly, this is not the
first

first time I have endangered my self, onely to satisfy his fond and foolish Quarrels. Mercy I grant thee, answered *Palladine*, so thou promise and swear to fulfill one thing, which is, that so soon as thy wounds are healed, thou shalt go to the King of *England's* Court there submitting thy self to his Will and Mercy. And thou shalt say to him, that the two Knights which departed thence with two Ladies, and a Knight who were there delivered from Enchantment, in reverent manner are in good plight, and in pursuit of their honourable Adventures: Whereupon they parted, *Palladine* assuring them he would certainly be at his Father's Court in *England* within a short space, and the rest of that day, they passed away the time in banqueting and other Pastimes, afterwards entring their Chambers for that Night *Lycelio*, the Squire to *Palladine* prepared all things ready for his Master who determined to follow his knightly Deeds of Arms and Chivalry, as you shall hear ensuing.

C H A P. XL

How Palladine with his Knights and Followers sojourned some Days in the Utopian Court, and being disappointed of seeing the Princess Florabella, imparted his Mind to Manteleo, one of his Knights; by whose means he came to have a Sight of her.

After *Palladine* was come to his Chamber, he called *Manteleo* to him, the only Man whom he trusted and put his Confidence in, asking how he liked *Frankobolius*, his Court? My Lord (quoth he) the small continuance I have had therein, might be sufficient to excuse me from judging thereof, but to satisfy your Demands, I do esteem and censure it to be a most honourable and renowned Place: But said *Palladine*, what should *Palladine* should purchase that shall be worse then death unto him, unless he had some Remedy; what wouldst thou then think? I would my Lord (said he) speak

Opinion, if I knew whence the Original of that
will proceed. From my self, *said Palladine*; for thus
is, thou I am sure has heard of the renowned *Flora-*
ella, and of the honourable Report that is spread of
Beauty and Vertues, which driveth me into ma-
Thoughts, because I cannot behold that Beauty:
Therefore I impart my Mind to thee, as to the onely
an I trust, that unless, I can by thy means have some
ope of Comfort, I shall both curse the Hour of my
ativity, and remain hereafter in continual Grief;
Therefore counsel me what it were best to do herein.

My Lord (*said Manteleo*) since it hath pleased your
highness so much to favour me, as to chuse me to be
your Aid herein, I will most faithfully and suddenly do
the uttermost to accomplish your Desire. I pray thee
do it, (*said Palladine*) with all speed, for my rest-
less Passions requires Counsel. I have, (*said Mante-*
leo) some Acquaintance with Lord *Gremio*, who is great-
favoured of the King, continually Resident in the
Court, and well beloved of all, by all means I do not
doubt, but have some certain Knowledge of the Prin-
cess, as also soon to bring you to her Speech, and ac-
cording as you have put me in trust, so I will use all
the means I can to purchase you content.

Much part of the Night being past, *Palladine* betook
himself to his rest, and *Manteleo* to his Lodgings. In
the Morning *Frambolius* being early up, used his ac-
customed manner to visit his Guests: And coming to
Palladine's Chamber, he found him not there, but
walking in a Gallery thereto adjoining, and saluting
him, said, Noble Prince, if you are not weary of your
Journey, I would request your Company, to go on hun-
ting this Day; for that I have appointed to meet a Noble
Friend of mine at the Forrest of Red-deer (for so it was
called for the Abundance of those Beasts that the Country
yieldeth) where you shall see what Pastime the Hounds
make, which *Palladine* kindly accepted: *Manteleo*
stay'd there behind, to the end to bring his purpose to
effect, and walking in the Garden, he chanced according
to his Desire, to meet with Lord *Gremio*, who having saluted
him, said, he was glad to find him at leisure, to
have

Palladine of England

have some Conference with him about their Acquaintance. So that walking into a solitary Arbour, talking of diverse matters, it chanced the Princess Florabella thinking to recreate her self in the Garden, for that she thought the Nobles had been gone with the King her Father hunting, chanced to come accompanied with her Maid Chloe unto the solitary Place where Lord Gremio and Manteleo were then talking, and espying Lord Gremio who she presently knew. My Lord quoth she, I had thought you had been on hunting this Day, but I find your mind is busied with some other Exercises. Most Noble Princess (quoth he) if I had gone on hunting, should have left this honourable Lord without Company; so that I thought it my Duty to keep him from better Studies, with my homely talk; so she kindly saluted them, told Manteleo he was welcome to her Father's Court, and therewith departed.

Quoth Manteleo, my Lord, is this the Princess Florabella, of whom I have heard such rare Commendations in most Parts of the World? It is said he, the very same, and the most vertuous and courteous Lady that liveth this Day, who very seldom cometh abroad, but continually giveth her mind to practise excellent Qualities, amongst other vertuous Ladies. During this their Talk, they had walked about the Palace, to the end that Manteleo might behold the Stateliness thereof, who having seen all things, and knowing which was Florabella's Lodging, was in some measure comforted by that Knowledge.

Thus the Day being spent, and the King returned from hunting, Palladine came from Manteleo, and required of him, if he had heard of Florabella, and what Comfort there was for him. My Lord (quoth he) have beheld her and heard her heavenly Voice, which is able to astonish any Man with her exceeding Beauty relating unto him all the Conference he had with Lord Gremio, which did greatly rejoyce him to hear. And so betook himself to his rest, where he spent the most part of the Night, in meditating how to come to take or have a Sight of her.

Very early the next Morning, taking a Book in his

Hand

land, he went into the Garden that was under *Florabella's* Chamber-window, where having walked a while, he espied her looking out, that he stood like one half-mazed, to behold her admirable Beauty and Comeliness; for though he had never seen her before, yet his Fancy persuaded him it was she; which perceiving slipping back, called *Chloe* unto her, asking her if she knew the Knight that walked under the Window? who certify'd her it was Prince *Palladine*, whereat *Florabella* blush'd so exceedingly that her Heart seem'd to leap within her, then secretly looking out she diligently beheld him, taking such special View of his Stature and Comeliness, that presently her Fancy began to commend his Person, feeling in her self a kind of Delight to behold him: But *Palladine* seeing her gone, began to reprove himself of Folly, that by his Rashness had deprived himself of her Sight.

By that time he had walked a good Space, *Manteo* came to tell him that the King expected his coming into the great Chamber, which caused him to depart, giving a sad look to the Window, as very unwilling to leave the Sight thereof, recourting to *Manteo*, how unfortunately she had beheld *Florabella*: By this time they were come to the King, who saluting *Palladine*, desired his Company to go visit *Orlando*: At their coming they found him cheerful, which rejoyc'd *Frambolius* to see, and coming to him, told him that he with the young Prince *Palladine* was coming to visit him, and to be assured of the occasion of his hurt. I yield my humble Thanks said *Orlando* to your Highness, and to that noble Prince, for the care you have of my Welfare, being sorry that by my misadventure you have been all disturbed.

But to satisfy your Highness, thus it was; the same day that your Excellency found me fore wounded, I being up somewhat early, walking at the lower end of the Orchard, espied an armed Knight dragging and killing a beautiful young Damsel, in a most rude and cruel manner, and notwithstanding her manifold entreaties used, would not leave his barbarous Cruelty, but said these Speeches unto her, Content thy self

to be thus dealt withal at my Hands, and take it for Favour that I use thee no worse, for the Injury done me by thy Brother, I will revenge and take on thee.

Why, *said she*, it was not my Offence, nor procured by my Knowledge, he is a Knight and beareth Arms revenge your self on him, and do not attempt to dishonour me, that am an innocent Maiden, but rather take away my Life, that thereby I may be rid of the Disgrace you intend to my Honour. Nay proud Damofel (*cryed he*) if thou thinkest the Usage I intend a shame, I will rather do it to vex and torment thee.

I listened so long as I could to hear their talk, and marking which way they took, I went in, and with as speed I could, Armed my self and followed after them but could not overtake them before they were gotten in the Wood, whereby the cry of the Damofel, I found him ready to accomplish his Villany, threatening me hidcoufly to torment her if she did not consent and yield unto him. Traytor, *said I*, what moveth thee to use this sweet Lady thus discourteously? It ill becometh a Gentleman and Knight as thou seemest to be to use such cruelty to a disconsolate and distressed Virgin. Sir be gone, *said he again*, or I will quickly send thee against thy will, and then tell thee my reason whereupon the Virgin beseeching me to pity her estate, telling me, she was Daughter unto a Knight belonging to the King of *Hibernia*, and was by that Knight violently taken forth of her Father's Garden none being there at hand to assist her, and so brought unto that pitifull estate, by the cruelty of that wicked Villain, who meant to deflower her, desiring me I were a Knight, and not minded to be uncourteous that I would release her from his tyrannous inhumanity whereupon (his thoughts being puffed up with Villany) he ran furiously against me, and I defended my self. We had not continued long, but there issued forth from the Wood two other in Armour, being as it seemed the first's Acquaintance, and furiously running at me not speaking one Word, left me in that condition

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found me, but when the two last came out, the Virgin fled away, and whether they found her again or no, I know not: This my Sovereign, is the real occasion of my Misfortune.

Palladine all this while stood very sadly musing, having his thoughts more busied about his Love then to listen to *Orlando's* Speech, being far enthralled to the Beauty and Perfections of *Florabella*, on whom he placed all his felicity, till that *Frambolius* wakened him from his dumps, with this Speech? My Lord, *said he*, how was it possible, that these Men should escape our Hands, we coming so near, and besetting the Wood presently upon the noise; and I marvel how the *Damofel* could escape unseen, we having so nearly searched the Wood throughout? My Lord, *quoth he*, either they have some privy Cave, wherein they convey themselves, or I cannot think how they should so secretly depart, not knowing that there was any at hand to rescue *Orlando*. Thus having conferred, and every ones censure diversly given, *Frambolius* said, my Heart earnestly desireth to know how this come to pass, and to find that poor distressed Virgin.



C H A P. XII.

How Adrianus, Son to the King of Racovia, the King and Queen of Transilvania, the Prince of Honoria, and the Lady Magnetta, arrived at Frambolius Court, and how Palladine, in a Masque (accompanied by Lord Orlando, and diverse other Knights. Utopia) courted the Princess Florabella, and how he became enamour'd on Palladine.

WHEN Frambolius and Palladine had visited Orlando, and returned to the Court, they heard the noise of most sweet agreeing Musick, which made Frambolius wonder, but it was soon certified him, that there was come to the Court diverse Ladies of great account from Transilvania and Honoria, in great manner and Royalty, whom the Queen had entertained, not knowing what they were, because they concealed themselves; and that there were divers Knights Hunting in the Forest of Red-deer, and intended that night to come to the Palace, which made Frambolius begin to admire what these new-come Guests should be, and study how to entertain them on such a sudden; therefore leaving Palladine to be accompanied with other of his Nobles, he gave over for the entertaining the Company of Strangers.

When Palladine was all alone, he got himself to his Chamber, and began to think, that now there was such a Company of States, that concealed themselves coming to the Court, he being now so unfortunate, not yet having made known his Love to Florabella, some of them might become his Rival, and make first Suit unto her, and so be first accepted, and he disappointed of his chiefest felicity; therefore he determined that Evening to use all possible means he might make known his affection. Having spent most part of the Afternoon in these and such like Meditations,

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was certified by *Manteleo*, the strange Knights were to come to the Court, and that he knew them to be the young King of *Transilvania*, and the young Queen, the King's Son of *Honorio*, and with them divers Ladies of Account, which made *Palladine* Muse what that unknown Knight should be, and began to be jealous of, that, which as yet he had no likely hood to attain to: being thus troubled in mind, he resolved that Night by a Masque to honour *Frambolius's* Court, thereby to win occasion, if it might possible be, to court his Mistress; therefore he willed *Manteleo* to make some of the young Nobles of the Court acquainted with his intent, and to certify *Frambolius* that he was scarce well, and desired to keep his Chamber; which when *Frambolius* heard, he desired *Flaminia* to see that he wanted nothing, for he was the only Guest he esteemed.

The Queen coming to *Palladine's* Chamber to visit him, found him very busie with the other Knights about their Masque, who espying her, began to be somewhat abashed, saying most Noble Queen, I desire your pardon, having taken me thus on a sudden, I did certify his Highness that I was not well, to the intent to bring our Masque unlookt for.

Noble Prince, reply'd the Queen, I am glad that you are in this good estate of Health, and thus ready to honour us with your Vertuous Exercises, promising to keep your intent secret to my self; and if you want any furtherance that I can pleasure you withal, it shall be ready at your command; wherewith she departed to *Florabella*, telling her, that she intended to make her new come States a Banquet, and therefore willed her to give Order to have the same performed: which news rejoiced *Florabella* to hear, so that she hoped there to see Prince *Palladine*, to whom she bare an inward Love and desire of acquaintance: so that hastening all things to a readiness, and adorning herself in most costly Ornaments, she expected the wished time of their coming.

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When Supper was ended, the Queen commanded Gentleman to invite *Frambolius*, the Prince of *Honor* and all the rest, unto a Banquet in an exceeding magnificent Gallery, where they were by the Queen most royally entertained, all in general, admiring the exceeding Beauty and comely Stateliness of the Prince *Florabella*, that almost they fed themselves as much with her surpassing Beauty, as with the Dainties that were prepared. *Florabella* on the other side marvelled that amongst all these other Knights, she could not behold Prince *Palladine*, which had drawn her into many thoughts, only resting in hope to be afterwards assured of the truth.

By that time the Banquet was ended, and all ready to depart, they were stayed by the loud sound of sweet Musick; which unexpected sound made *Frambolius* to wonder; but to drive him from those thoughts the Masquers entered in their sort: First entered two Torch-bearers apparelled in white Sattin, beset with Spangles of Gold, after whom followed the Eunuch apparelled in Green, playing on two Instruments, then came *Palladine* attired all in Carnation Sattin, most richly beset with precious Stones, that the glistering reflection thereof with the light of the Candle, dazzled the Eyes of the beholders: Next followed the other Torch-bearers and Eunuchs, Apparelled as the former, and playing on several Instruments; then came two Knights Apparelled in Tawny most richly adorned. Next then followed other Torch-bearers and two Eunuchs Apparelled as the first, after whom followed Lord *Gremio*, Apparelled in Carnation like *Palladine* but not in such gorgeous manner, all together, marching thrice about the Gallery, whiles their Musick sounded. All the assembly well liked this Masque especially *Frambolius* wondred of whence they were for that he was altogether ignorant, nothing suspecting they were of his own Court, saying to the Prince of *Honor*, there is a young Prince that is now in my Court Sick, otherwise I should have thought he had been chief of them. The Eyes of the whole Company

were

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were busied with beholding their comly Persons, and their Ears delighted with the sound of their most sweet Musick : *Florabella* advisedly beheld those Knights, thinking verily *Palladine* was one in the Company, for she knew not of the Message he had sent her Father. While she was in the midst of this meditation, *Palladine* came with great reverence to take her by the Hand to dance, which she courteously accepted : Lord *Gremio* took the Prince of *Honorias* Sister ; Lord *Manteleo* another Lady of *Honorias*, and likewise the rest.

The first Measure being ended, *Palladine* reverently Saluted *Florabella* with these Speeches : *Most Vertuous Princess, pardon me for presuming to trouble your Sacred Ears with my Speeches, for the Vertue of your Beauty hath over-mastered my affections, and my poor Life is devoted to your service, desiring you to accept me for your poor servant, though altogether unworthy ; and though the small tryal you have of my truth may discourage you to credit me, I desire you to employ me any way, thereby to try how willing I will be any way to merit your favour.* Sir, quoth *Florabella*, I thank you for your kindness, neither can I blame your Speeches, if your meaning be good ; but as I am unworthy to entertain such a servant, so would I not willingly trust him I know not ; but hereafter when your disguise is vanished, as I shall see good, I will entertain you.

Noble Lady, said *Palladine*, I have taken this Habit ; only thereby to be so happy as to make manifest my affection, to deserve your favour, that if you will vouchsafe to conceive aright of my meaning, you would say, he that proffereth his service, would refuse to do it to any, but to your most worthy self. Sir. said she, as I know you not, so am I ignorant of your meaning, and therefore count me not unmannerly to make no more estimation of your proffered courtesie. *Palladine* being ready to speak, the second measure sounded, which being ended, Lord *Gremio* began to parley with the Prince of *Honorias* Sister ; Courteous Lady I being
unknown,

Palladine of England.

unknown; proffer my Humble Service unto your self
unto whose perfections I am so wholly bound, that un-
less it pleaseth you to accept of my Loyalty, I shall
consume my wearisome Days in sorrow. Sir, quoth the
Lady, your undeserved kindness, I know not how to
requite, and I should be sorry that by my occasion you
should be grieved, and I promise you, as occasion ser-
veth, I shall entertain you hereafter.

All this while *Palladine* was talking with *Florabella*
using these Speeches: Most worthy Princess, because
am disguised, you may count my words proceed more
course then affection, but assure you, never did any with
truer zeal utter his fainting Words, nor abhor unfaith-
fulness more then my self; being also unknown, you may
think my boldness to proceed of hope not to be known, but
to acquaint you with my Name, it is *Palladine*, who will
forsake Country, Friends, and all to serve your Vertuous
self; but since my coming into your Father's Court, I could
never be so happy untill this very happy Hour, as to enjoy
your presence, which is the only comfort whereon my hap-
piness dependeth; therefore Vertuous Princess, weigh my
intent in the Ballance of equity, and let me by your
comfortable Speech be revived.

My noble Lord, reply'd *Florabella*, I heartily thank
you for taking so much pains for my sake, being un-
worthy thereof, and also unable to be sufficiently
thankful unto you for the same; and for that you favour
your happiness resteth in my power; if I can any way
work your content, to the uttermost of my endeavour
I shall do it. *Palladine* was so ravished with the Hea-
venly Voice of *Florabella*, that could have wished no
other happiness then to enjoy her presence, and was
by her kind and modest answer so much comforted
that he resolved no Misery or Calamity whatsoever
should alter his affection.

Florabella on the other Side, whose thought was ne-
ver before in thralldom, began to be so far tyed in the
Bonds of Friendship, and good liking to *Palladine*

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that she was altogether unwilling to leave his Company. By this time the Masquers having ended their speeches, the Sound of their Musick made them remember their third Measure; which being ended, *Palladine* kissing the Princess's Hand, with a heavy sigh, left her in the Place where he found her, and being ready to depart, *Frambolius* coming unto them, Most courteous Knights, I know not what Entertainment to give you, for that you are to me unknown; but request this at your Hands, that you take Banquet my Daughter hath provided, which words caused *Palladine* to be willing unto it, because it was the Princess doing, whose Presence was the real and sweet Preservative of his Life.

Your Majesty, answered *Palladine*, maketh us so kind Proffer, that we cannot (being engaged at your Command) deny your Request: So unmasking himself, he came with great Reverence to *Frambolius*, who knowing him, embraced him, and said, he was glad that he had no worse Sickneſs than that and that he was much indebted to him for honouring his Court with his Pastime. After these Words, he ſatisfied all the Company, the Knight that concealed himself, suddenly departed the Presence.

All the Assembly greatly commended *Palladine*, being much delighted to behold his vertuous Behaviour, and was indeed worthy to be accounted the Prince of Courtesie. The Queen then told him she had been his secret Counsel-keeper, and he humbly kissing her Hand, thanked her; and being come to the place where the Banquet was provided; *Frambolius* told them he would leave them to be welcomed by the Queen and *Florabella*, whilst he went to accompany his other Guests; which *Palladine* was very glad of, and also *Florabella*, who all this while had so surfeited with beholding his comely Person, that the deep Impression of Love was now fully settled in her tender Heart.

But

Palladine of England.

But *Palladine* not forgetting to salute that Saint served, with Reverence kissed her, thanking her that she vouchsafed to take such Pains, to prepare Entertainment for such undeserving Guests; using many other Speeches which delighted her to hear, and him to utter, that they were so far delighted in one another's Company, that it was death for them to part she not knowing that his Love was grounded upon such a firm Resolve; nor he thinking she would kindly accept his proffered Service. During the time of the Banquet, a simple judging Eye might discern their Love by their Looks, that all the Company began to deem that which afterwards proved true. Every one with kind Salutations being parted to their Lodgings, *Palladine* told *Manteleo* what kind and undeserved Favours he had received at *Florabella's* Hands, which *Manteleo* was very glad of; the very Recital whereof affected the Prince's Heart with exceeding Joy.

Florabella making all the haste she could to be rid from the Company of *Flaminia* and other Ladies that accompanied her; because her Heart was desirous to meditate of her Love, went into her Chamber, when being alone, and much troubled in her Thoughts she uttered these Speeches: How unhappy am I to be thus disquieted with the sight of *Palladine*, not knowing whether his Words proceed of Custom or Affection? What of that? Peradventure he is in the same Mind I am; neither have I any cause to doubt but that his Words proceed from the good will he beareth me, and that the intent of his coming to my Father's Court, only for my sake, as he saith: Might I be happily assured of these Doubts, then would my disquiet Mind rest highly contented; and until that time I shall but spend my time in endless Care and Heaviness. If his proceeded from the depth of true meaning, then will he still prosecute the Suit he hath begun; neither have I any cause to suspect his meaning. Well, I will content my self so well as I can, and seek some means whereby to be assured, and rid my Heart of these pensive Doubts.

The pleasant History of

Early the next Morning she called *Chloe* unto her, saying, That she had a Secret to impart to her that would concern her Life and Honour; and therefore willed her to be private, telling her all that had passed betwixt *Palladine* and her; and how that unless she might be certain of his Intent, she should consume her self with Grief and Care.

C H A P. XIII.

Now *Palladine* by the help of *Chloe*, *Florabellas's* Waiting-maid, came to the Speech of the Princess, and how they met in the Arbour in the Garden, and *Adrianius* discovered the Love betwixt *Palladine* and the Princess *Florabella*, and fearing to be disappointed, he declared the cause of his coming to *Frambolius* the King, and what ensued thereon.

Frambolius was early up, as his Custome was, to visit his Friends, and busie in entertaining them with all Royalty that might be, *Palladine* being as usual in his mind (more than any knew) got himself in to the Garden, under the Window of *Florabellas's* Lodging, being frustrated of all other hope of seeing his Beloved, when he had not long walked, but was soon espyed *Florabella*, who being delighted with his sight, called to *Chloe*, and willed her to make some excuse in the Garden where he was walking, to see if his coming into that place were for her sake, or no,

Chloe thereupon taking a fair Cloth in her Hand, went into the Garden, as if she intended to gather some Hearbs, and had not seen him; when she came near the place where he was, sitting under an open Arbour in deep study, having a sight of her, he suddenly started, and knowing her to be the Servant to *Florabella*, kindly greeted her, saying, fair Damosel, Heavens be, if I be not deceived, you are Attendant on the Princess *Florabella*. Sir answered *Chloe*, I am. I pray

Palladine of England.

pray you, *said he*, how fareth your Mistress? For I am in doubt our last Nights Exercise disquieted her, which if I knew, I would not hereafter attempt such boldness. Indeed, *quoth Chloe*, I know not, but I heard my Lady much commend *Palladine* the Prince to be a gallant Knight, and that she was much beholden unto him, and used many gracious Words in his commendation. Do you not, *quoth he*, know *Palladine* if you saw him? No Sir, *said Chloe*: I am the Man, and thou bringest me that comfort, by reporting that my Mistress thinketh well of me, as thou hadst saved my Life, and I am to intreat a favour at thy Hands, which if thou grant I shall rest bounden unto thee for the same. My Lord, *said Chloe*, humbly desire you to command me, I will both faithfully and secretly accomplish your request: Then this is my request, *quoth he*, that thou wouldst commend me to thy Lady, and deliver unto her this Paper certifying her, that I have thus boldly presumed to trouble her, being thereto compelled by her commanding courtesie, on which hope I fully reply for pardon; withal giving her a rich Jewel, she departed towards her Mistress, telling that she would return with an Answer the next Morning.

Palladine being much quieted in mind with this hope of Comfort, went into the great Hall, where he found the King and the rest of the Nobles, and having Saluted them, he espy'd *Adrianus* that concealed himself before, and who the Night before seeing *Palladine* so much honoured, and beloved, could not endure to stay any longer, for that he envied him still as an Enemy, *Palladine* seeing him and noting his last Nights suddain departure, dissembling as he thought he had not known him, spent the rest of that Day in Company of *Frambolius*; *Chloe* likewise being returned unto her Mistress *Florabella*, told her all the Speeches *Palladine* had with her, and delivered the Letter he had sent, which when she had received, she went into her Closet and with great joy open'd the same, and found the Contents.

to the most Vertuous Princess Florabella, Palladine wisheth Hearts Content.

MOST Honourable Princess I presume with boldness to write unto your Vertuous self, hereby to ease my Heart of the care wherewith it is perplexed, wholly occasioned by your incomparable Excellencies, that I prostrate my self your thrall, desiring your pity in mitigating my Martyrdom by your clemency, I desire your gentle Acceptance of my Love, which shall continue constant and perfect to your self, being grounded upon the chiefest Foundation, sincere Affection not to be blemished with any dishonour, I cannot protest, but perform the part of a faithful servant: My true and real Heart shall not harbour contruth or falshood, for I rest yours to preserve or destroy it, if your Excellency would admit that I might have the permission to speak with you, then would I give you further testimonies and assurance of my fidelity, which if you please to grant, it shall be no way prejudicial to your honour. And as from your self I first received my wound of disquiet, so at your Clemency salve my perplexed misery; and thus committing with this poor Paper, my life into your power and custody, I cease

Your for ever, Palladine.

When *Florabella* had read the Letter, she began to meditate with her self, how she should accomplish his request in such sort, that it might no way blemish her honour, not giving him cause to suspect that she were light, to be easily persuaded; for she esteemed her credit more than her Life, and his Love more than both: At last she resolved to Answer his Letter, and

F

give

give directions to *Chloe* how he should come to ta
with her, and no Man privy thereto but themselves
And calling *Chloe*, told her that she should deliver the
Answer to the Prince's Letter, and withal this Messag
That if he would take the pains next Night, he shou
find her in the Arbour, at the further end of the
Garden that was under the Window, about midnigh
provided her Maid *Chloe* might be with her, and th
he should bring no Man with him, because he mig
come thither without danger. *Chloe* being up ear
hyed her with all speed to *Palladine's* Chamber
where being come, she delivered the Message *Flora*
bella gave her in charge; which rejoyced *Palladi*
to hear, and withal, the Answer to his Letter; whi
when he had received he was unwilling to tear the Se
that her sweet Hand had impressed, oft viewing the
Superscription: But hoping the contents within wou
bring more ease to his Heart than the outward vie
he opened the same, and read as followeth.

Florabella, Saluteth the Prince Palladine.

MY Lord, blame not a Maidens rash Answ
neither do you impute any fault to my dou
ful care. I was unwilling to Answer your Lett
yet the credit I repose in your Vertue makes me th
far to digress from my former Resolution; but I co
not chuse but congratulate your kindness; I yield
your request to speak with me, presuming that yo
Princely mind cannot harbour any ill meaning, a
the rather, for that I find my Heart yielding with
my consent; therefore I commit my self into yo
custody, my Honour being unblemishd, which I tr
you will not violate; so relying on your Vertue
disposition and good opinion of my rash attempt
remain

Yours, as she my, Florabella

Palladine

Palladine was so ravish'd with this courteous reply, that he esteemed himself the fortunatest Man living, a Thousand times kissing and reading those Lines, that in his fancy he never felt any joy comparable to this his sweet meditation, shewing *Manteleo* those sacred Lines, and sweet Message *Florabella* had sent, willing him to be ready to go with him to the place appointed, but unseen, lest the Princess should blame him for not obeying her command : Thus spending the Day which he thought to be longer than two Days ; he again returned to his Chamber, Esteeming the time too long, and a Thousand times wishing the approach of the appointed Hour : *Florabella* in the mean time being not mindful of her promise, onely with *Cloe* was going into the Garden, by a Door that opened out of her Lodging, where being come, *Cynthia* was proud to give light unto her Majestical presence, and by the brightness of her splendor, had any beheld her, she might have been esteemed to transcend the Beauty of *Diana*, walking in her chaste conceits.

Palladine somewhat before the Hour was likewise gone forth in his Night-gown, with his Sword under his Arm, and coming to the Gate he was wont to go in at the Garden, found it shut, and having no other means, he got over the Wall, and was gotten into a secret place to entertain Love with a surfeiting delight, but when he beheld his divine Goddess enter into the Harbour, his Heart was so surprized with joy with her presence, that at his coming to her he could not utter one Word, but with great reverence taking her tenderly by the Hand, which he was afraid to touch without her leave ; at last, *he said*, most Vertuous Lady ; since it hath pleased you to grant me this exceeding favour, I hear vow, that I will not speak a Word, or do any thing that shall not agree with your mind. My Lord, *said Florabella*, had I not presumed upon your Vertue, I would not thus have come hither ; which kind Speech so much emboldned *Palladine*, that he embraced her in his Arms and kiss her, and sitting down together, folded each in the others Arms ; *Palladine* began to recount unto her his Love,

and how that his coming to *Utopia* was only to do her Service, and desiring her to accept him for her Servant.

My Lord (*quoth Florabella*) for that I am persuaded of the Constancy of your Love, and for that you vouchsafe to proffer such Kindness to me, that have not deserved the same, I will manifest that, which rather I should conceal; for that you may suppose my yielding so soon, might proceed of light-bred Affection: But (my Lord) I assure you that at the time I saw you first coming into the Court, my Heart was then surprized, that ever since I have vowed to remain *yours assured to Command*; so that you no way pretend my wrong, and therefore committing all that mine into your Hands, I here give you assurance of truth and true constant Love. Thus they spent the Night in kind Salutations and courteous Embracings, the unpeakable Joy and Comfort of them both; *Chlorinda* all this while walking about the Gardens, and carefully looking about her, espied a light in *Flaminia's* Chamber, whereof she gave the two Lovers Intelligence: *Palladine* thought that News unwelcome, whereby being compelled to depart, which was done with much heaviness, *Palladine* desired to know what she would vouchsafe him her Presence again, which she told him should be at his Appointment, for that she was now to dispose of: So after a many sweet Embracing they parted.

Florabella going into her Chamber sad, in that she had so soon lost his Company, and could not tell what Misfortune might befall him, and glad in Heart to recount, and think of his passed Promise. *Palladine* quickly got over the Wall, and was soon safely come to his Chamber, where he recounted to *Manteleo* his happy Succels in Love, asking his Counsel, how he might procure *Frambolius's* good liking, which first he thought to motion himself, and again thinking best to send back *Manteleo* to his Father, to give him knowledge thereof.

Being in this Perplexity, he could not resolve upon any thing, but walking in the Garden to ease

Heart with some Recreation, he met the King; and with him was the King of *Transylvania*, the Prince of *Honorio*, and *Adrianus* as yet unknown. The King for the more honourable Entertainment of his Guests made one most Royal Banquet for all in general: The Queen, and a gallant Train of beautiful Ladies were there likewise, which was not customary, amongst the rest, it so fell out that *Palladine* was seated right opposite to the Princess *Florabella*, which agreed to his Hearts desire, whereby he had means to satisfy himself, with beholding that inestimable Jewel, which as far exceeded all the rest of the Ladies, as the Sun doth the Moon, or white his contrary: Who with such comly Modesty behaved her self, that her look did rightly resemble a Countenance full of mild vertuous Pity, able to ravish a Multitude, being also not a little glad, that she had occasion to bestow a kind Look on *Palladine*: *Adrian* is more narrowly marked *Florabellas*'s Behaviour then any other, because his coming was only to request her in Marriage of her Father; and though both the young Princes were very circumspect, yet *Adrianus*'s curious Eye found or suspected, that there was some Love betwixt them, which they full little thought of, having their Hearts busied with more pleasant Meditations, and ever after that *Adrianus*, inwardly envied *Palladine* in his Heart.

Dinner being ended, the Knights spent some part of the Afternoon in dancing, which being ended, every Man betook himself to what Exercise liketh him best: *Frambolius* and Lord *Gremio* accompanied the Princess *Florabella*, and the Lady *Flaminia* to their Lodgings, which made *Adrianus* fret inwardly, to think that *Palladine* his only Enemy, as he thought, had gotten such Possession in *Florabellas*'s Love, which might debar him of his wished hope.

Palladine seeing Lord *Gremio* talking to *Flaminia*, salute *Florabella* with these Speeches. My dear Lady, although I confess my self unworthy of that Kindness you have already granted me; yet I humbly request

request one Favour more at your Hands, which is that you would vouchsafe to meet me to morrow night in that happy Place where I received the first Assurance of your comfortable Kindness, for my Passions are so extream, that my Life would perish, were it not only maintained by injoyning your Love, where I would impart a Secret to you, that now I have no time to utter.

My Lord (*said Florabella*) you need not use such Importunities to her, that is not unwilling, neither hath she power to deny your Request. The Queen coming in the Place where they were, caused *Palladine* to depart with a heavy sigh, and Lord *Gremio* with him, betwixt whom there began a most firm League of Friendship: Now Lord *Gremio* did bear most firm Affection to the Lady *Flaminia*, and had oftentimes solicited his Suit unto her, which in a manner she yielded to, which made *Palladine* the rather chuse him for his Companion, by keeping his Company to have the freer and oftner Access unto *Florabella*. *Adrianus* and the Prince of *Honorio*, were walking in to the Garden, where they were encountered by the King *Frambolius*, unto whom the Prince of *Honorio* began to declare, how that he had a matter to treat with his Majesty of, if he would vouchsafe them Audience from the King of *Transilvania*, who having a great desire to be allyed unto him, and having heard manifold Reports of the vertuous *Florabella*, had sent to intreat a Marriage betwixt her and *Adrianus* Son and Heir, who was there present with them though until this time unwilling to make himself known *Frambolius* most kindly embraced him, that he thought himself much honoured with his Company and that since it pleased his Father to treat of Alliance betwixt them, he could give his consent willingly, so that he could get his Daughters Good-will, promising to use his Commandment unto her for Performance thereof, for which *Adrianus* thanked him. Thus having spent the Day in this, and such like talk, Supper was ready; which being ended, they betook themselves to their Lodgings.

The pleasant History of
C H A P. XIV.

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How Frambolius sent for Florabella, and declared to her the Cause of Adrianu's coming, and how she made it known to Palladine, giving him full Assurance of her Love, and of his Departure with a Damofel which came from the wife Orbiconte.

EArly in the Morning Frambolius sent a Messenger to will *Florabella* to come unto him; *Florabella* marvelling at her Father's sudden sending, suspected that he had heard some News of her Love to Prince *Palladine*, otherwise she could not tell what the Cause should be; but making her self ready, came to him presently, having reverently done her Duty, he used these Speeches unto her.

Florabella, My chiefest Care is, to see thee married according to thy State, which hath made me send for thee, to know whether that thou hast already placed thy Affection or no? Otherwise there is come into this Country a Person of great Estate, and honourable Parts, Son and Heir to the King of Transylvania, who concealed himself till yesternight, in whose behalf the Prince of Honoria, and divers others are come from his Father to crave thee in Marriage; now if thou canst fancy him, thou shalt highly honour thy self, have an honourable Husband, and rejoyce my Heart to see thee so well matched before my Death, which will come very shortly; I have given my Consent, so it be with thy liking, for so dearly I love thee, that I would as well have thy Fancy pleased as my own Mind satisfied; therefore let me know thy Mind.

Florabella answered, My dear Lord and Father, I humbly thank you, for the manifold Benefits received by your Favour, being yet at Liberty from all, knowing it my Duty to have your Consent before I would presume to match my self, trusting that I shall so please my Affections as shall be agreeable to your liking: Well do so then said her Father, and this was the Cause I sent for you.

Florabella

Florabella departed with a heavy Heart, wishing that the time of *Palladine's* coming were at hand, that she might impart this News unto him, which grieved her, and she knew would not please him, resolving with her self never to give her Consent.

After Dinner *Florabella* by the Commandment of the Queen, accompanied the Lady *Flaminia*, by means whereof, *Adrianus* had occasion to court her, whom he found to be of so mild Behaviour, and yet so far differing from his mind, that he saw no likelihood of attaining her Love.

His importunate Demands (which he builded upon her Father's Promise, and his own hope of Assurance) she answered so wisely and courteously, that his Love thereby encreased; but his hope was no whit augmented, that seeing such a vertuous Resolution, or in a manner absolute denial to his Suit, he was persuaded *Palladine* was the only Man that hindered his Love, which the rather vexed him, because he saw his Vertues of every Man commended, and himself by the Beauty of his excellent Gifts, disgraced, that ever after he sought all means to work his Harm, and fearing that he should be frustrated of his Expectation, began very narrowly to pry into the Behaviour of *Florabella* towards *Palladine*, that they could at no time talk, if he were in company, but would still be attentive to their Speeches, nor were they at any time together, but he would be in their company, dissembling a Countenance of Friendship to *Palladine*, having the greater Occasion to cross their Loves, because of the notion he had made to *Frambolius*, and of the King's Speech to *Florabella*: In this sort he continued his jealous Behaviour, yet far from the least hope of procuring *Florabella's* Favour.

The wished time of these two Princes appointed meeting being come, *Palladine* secretly leaping the Wall which parted him from his Delight, found *Chloris* all alone attending his Coming, and asking her where her Mistress was? She told him she staid in her Chamber.

er for him, which she thought to be the fittest Place for
their private Conference, for that she was now fully
assured of his honourable Meaning; so directing him
the way, he quickly found *Florabella*, who was come
to the Stair-head to meet him, whom he kindly salu-
ed, and she as lovingly welcomed him, spending their
time in sweet Greetings, but far from any thought of
Unchastness, their Embraces being grounded upon the
most vertuous Conditions that might be, and sitting
together upon the Bed side, *Florabella* taking *Palla-
dine* by the Hand, the Tears standing in her Eyes, told
him all the Speeches her Father had used unto her, and
of *Adrianus's* Love, repeating to him all that passed
betwixt them, which extreamly grieved *Palladine* to
hear, not that he doubted her Affections, but that
thereby he was disappointed in some other Intentions.

Dear Lady, (*said Palladine*,) since these Mischan-
ces are unfortunately happened, I know not how to
remedy them; but it rested onely in your Power, ei-
ther by granting him Love and so destroy me, or still
continue your favourable Kindness towards me, and
thereby purchase Displeasure of your Parents, which
would be more grievous unto me then Death.

My Lord (*reply'd Florabella*) you need not use these
Speeches, or any way trouble your mind, for, for my
part I promise and protest, that the Loss or Displea-
sure of my Friends, nor any other Misery or Torment
whatsoever, shall make me any way infringe that pro-
mise I have made to you, for your Love is dearer to
me than my Life. But I desire you, to tell me how
I may by any means work your Content, and I will do
it: More she would have spoken, but the Christial
Tears ran down her sweet Cheeks, and extream Heart
sorrow to see *Palladine* so sad, which stopt her Speech,
wiping away with his Cheek her Tears which bedew-
ed her Face, and bestowing sweet Kisses on her Cor-
al-coloured Lips. At last he said, dear *Florabella*,
dear *Florabella*, do not think I question your Loyal-
ty, so that whatsoever pleaseth you I count my grea-
test Bliss, I will hereafter fully rest at your Command.

and

and do whatsoever lyeth in my small Power, that you shall say where ever *Palladine* goes, he is not unwilling though unable to be sufficiently thankful; acquainting her further, That a Damosel from the wise *Orbicom* had commanded him for some time to be absent about some honourable Adventures in Chivalry; and that he had promised early the next Morning to follow her whither she conducted him, having already taken his Leave of his Companions, and that those earnest Affairs being once dispatched, he would shortly be at his Court to do his humble Duty, having left this Messenger with *Manteleo*, who was setting towards his Father's Court.

This unexpected News struck her into a Swounding that there was much ado to bring her to her self, and the dismal Hour of her parting being near approached how sad a parting it was, may easily be imagined; and at length by reason of the Light that the Sun began to give into the Chamber, *Palladine* taking *Florabella* in his Arm, drawing sweet Breath from her Lips, told her that now to his Grief he must leave her, to be courted by his Enemy *Adrianus*, relating unto her the long Wars that had passed between their Fathers and the late Peace that was concluded; and how that he knew *Adrianus* at his first coming to the Court desiring her to let him understand such News from her, as did concern their Love, which she promised she would, and withal that she would never yield to love him, that was an Enemy to *Palladine*, but would hate her own Heart, if it should but think a thought to wrong him. Thus a thousand times embracing one another they parted, he upon his intended Journey, having had all Things made ready by his Squire *Lyce-lis*, and she to her Rest.

C H A P. XV.

Now *Palladine* went with the *Damofel* that came from the wile *Orbicone*, and *Manteleo*, *Durandel* and *Orliman* travelled towards *England*, and were separated from each other by a strange Adventure.

Early in the Morning, *Palladine*, *Lycelio*, and the *Damofel* set forwards on their Journey, directing their course to the Realm of *Ireland*, leaving the three Princes soundly sleeping, whom the same Day Rode towards *England*, without finding any adventure on Land or Sea, worthy the rehearsal. After they had refreshed themselves three or four Days at *Dover*, a Town that stands on the Sea Coast of *England*, they concluded to ride to *London*, where they heard the King as then kept his Court; when they had ridden Eight or Ten Miles, they saw coming forth of a Forrest two poor Men, all besmeared with blood, and very sore wounded; whereupon, they imagined that some thieves had thus used them, and therefore rode towards them to understand the Cause. Good Gentlemen, cry'd one of them (so wounded) for Gods sake help us. Of whence are you? said the Prince *Manteleo*. We are Sir, quoth the poor Man, of *Bohemia*, Travelling from the King of *England's* Court home again; and to his Majesty were we sent with three Lyons, with two Knights (Travelling through the Country) gave us charge to carry thither; and as we came through this Wood, three Thieves suddenly set upon us, who wounded us as you see, took the Money from us we received from the King, and have slain two of our Companions.

Manteleo remembring the poor Man, how *Palladine* and he had sent them with the Lyons, was marvellous sorry to see them so mis-used, demanding if the Thieves were on Horseback or on Foot. The poor Man Answered, that they were on Foot, and could not (as yet) be gone very far. Without any further

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farther Speech, *Manteleo* and his Squire galloped one way, and *Durandel* with *Orliman* another way, hoping to compass the Thieves, that they should not escape; one of them *Manteleo* espied running with the Sword still in his Hand all Bloody: *Sray Villain quoth he*, for thou canst not escape so easily. The Thief seeing he could not save his Life by flight, got him to a Tree, which he could not climb so soon, but the Prince gave him acquittance for his Life; as he fell down to the Ground, the Bag of Money tumbled out of his Bosom, when the Squire alighting, and giving it to his Master, returned to the place where he left the poor Men, saying, hold here (my Friends) your Money again, and fear not him that took it from you, for I have made him sure for following you any further; if the Knights that were with me find his Fellow, I doubt not but they will serve them as I have done. Many thanks did they return the Prince for this great gentleness, bringing him to their other companions; the one of them having some Life left in him had settled himself against a Tree, being the Man that undertook the carriage of the Lyons; by many signs he shewed that he knew the Prince, as also how graciously the King had used him; but no hope of Life was left in him, for his inward Bleeding presently strangled him. The Prince willed the poor Men to go to the next Town, where their Wounds might be bound up, and they might provide burial for the other two: Mean while, he with his Squire rode to seek *Durandel* and *Orliman*, who having at length slain the other Thieves, had strayed so far in such unfrequented ways, as they knew not how to return to find *Manteleo*; but they took their Journey straight to London where they were in good hope to meet with him.

The King *Milanor* hearing of this Arrival, entertained them very honourably; the like did the Queen and her Daughters, to whom they rehearsed the Knightly deeds of *Palladine* and *Manteleo*, the manner how they were separated, and how the Thief had used the poor Men of *Bohemia*: Yet the Prince *Manteleo* (as they thought) would not be long then

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because they parted so lately with him. Glad was the King of these Tidings, especially *Marcelina*, whose Life was prolonged by the only hope of her Love.

As for *Manteleo*, after he had long sought for *Duandel* and *Orliman*; yet neither could find them, or hear any Tidings of them: He return'd to the Town whether he sent the poor Men, and there took order for the healing of their Wounds.

On the Morrow as he rode towards *London*, he espyed four Knights Combating against two, whereupon, he went to help the two Knights, and in the end, compelled the four to yield; the two Knights were the Princes of *Norgalles* and *Scots*, to wit, *Landaftines* and *Simprinel*, the quarrel growing through chollerick speeches, and by the means of *Manteleo* pacified, each shaking Hands together as lovers and Friends. Greatly marvelled *Manteleo* to meet *Landaftines* and *Simprinel* there; considering at his departure he left them at the Court, highly favoured of the King and his Nobility: But thus it fell out.

After that *Palladine* and *Manteleo* were departed with the Enchanted Knight; the Prince *Landaftines* favoured of the King *Milanor*, began to affect the Princess *Florea*; who seeing her Sister provided of a lover, thought she would not lead Apes in Hell, and therefore entertained *Landaftines* as her Knight and Servant. He glorying in his Honourable conquest, and by solemn vows assured her of his permanent constancy, craved Licence of his fair Mistress, with *Simprinel* to go view the pleasures of *England*, the goodly Cities and well fortified Castles, promising to return within a Month again. And as they were Journeying back to the Court, *Manteleo* found them as you have heard; and now they are all three gone to *London*: where to make any Ceremonious discourse of their entertainment, would hinder you of matter of great moment; and too long shall *Palladine* be left unheard of. Let it then suffice you, the King is sorry his Son is not returned, yet persuaded by *Manteleo* of his speedy presence: joyning withal, that a King whose Life was spent in affairs of highest consequence, would be de-

shows that his Son should imitate his Vertues. As for *Marcelina* and *Florea*, such as have felt they weight of affection, and know that absent Lovers make a Heaven of their meeting; such I think will here allow, that Friends so entirely combined together, will hardly now fall out with one another. If then their silent passionate desires, sorted out time and place convenient, where gracious Love might favour their endeavours, and quench the fury of so violent impressions; leave them contented with their fortunate success, *Manteleo* with his Mistress *Marcelina*, and *Landaftines* wrth his fair Goddess *Florea*; because we must now return to the chief Person in our History, and to the Damosel of the wife *Orbiconte*.

C H A P. XVI.

How the Prince *Palladine* was conducted to the Realm of *Dace*, by the Damosels of *Orbiconte* that brought him the Shield: And how he rescued a Knight that was carried to Prison.

YOU remember, that the Damosel sent from the Wife *Orbiconte*, caused *Palladine* to leave *Mantele*, *Durandel* of *Cleve*, and *Orliman* of *Flanders*, and having travelled long in her company, at length they entred the Realm of *Dace*, beguiling the time with many discourses, as concerning her Mistress, where among, he requested to know whom he should succour. My Lord, quoth she, I hope this Day your self shall see the Man, a Knight of high and especial desert, who will not forget your honourable pains, in delivering him from cruel Death, or perpetual Imprisonment.

As they thus devised together, the Damosel alighting from her Palfrey, hearing the Voice of Men and neighing of Horses, she desired the Prince to shroud himself in secret, lest he should be espyed by any in the Castle. At length, they saw Four Knights and their Squires before the Castle, and in midst of them

a Man, having his Arms pinned behind him, and his Legs bound under his Horses Belly. Behold Sir, said the Damofel, this is the Man, of whom I told you, being detained Prisoner by these four Knights; now try your fortune in rescuing him; for if they get him once within the Castle, he shall be put to almost cruel Death. Palladine immediately mounted on Horseback, and drawing his Sword, without using any Speeches to the Knights, gave one of them such a stroke upon the Head, as he cleft the Scull to the very Teeth. The other three set on him all at once, and two of them he tumbled headlong from their Horses; the third would have fled into the Castle, but the Prince gave him such a wound between the Head and the Shoulders, as he fell down dead to the Ground. In this while the Damofel and Lycelzo unbound the Knight, who taking a Sword and Shield belonging to one of the Slain, came to assist Palladine, lest any other should come forth of the Castle to resist him.

When the Porter saw the Prince enter the Castle, and with him the Knight, whom his Masters Sons were sent to kill, or bring thither Prisoner; he ran up the Stairs into the Hall, crying: *Murther, murther, to Arms Gentlemen, for we are all betrayed.*

At this fearful cry, the Lord of the Castle being an Ancient Man, went to the Window over the Gate, and seeing his Son and Servants lying on the Ground, either slain or in no better case: He fell in a Swoun, and had not one of his Gentlemen been by to help him, he never had recovered life again. But being come to himself, he with seven more were presently Armed, and understanding by the Porter, that but three Men kept the Gate, he with his People came down into the Court, and like a Lyon enraged, smote at Palladine, saying: Villain, well mayest thou curse thy coming hither to murder my Sons, both thou and the Traytor in thy Company shall dearly abide it. Very sharply did they beset the Prince, his Squire Lycelie, and the Knight; yet in the end, they vanquished all but two, who submitted themselves and called for mercy: For which good fortune the Knight humbly thanked Pal-

ladine, who calling the Damosel into the Castle, because fear made her tarry still without; made fast the Gate, and went up into a fair Chamber, where they were unarmed, and their wounds bound up. And while Provision was making for their Supper, the Prince intreated the Knight to tell the occasion why he was brought thither so bound and abused.

Worthy Sir, *Answered the Knight*, a true discourse shall I make of all my trouble, and thus it is.

The Lord of this place, the Ancient Man whom you first overcame in the Court, had three Sons, one whereof I found about a Month since in a little Warren near to my House, which is distant hence not past a Mile: And thither had he allured a young Maiden, the Daughter of a poor Tenant of mine, where villainously he sought to dishonour her. My self (by good hap) walking that way, beheld the poor Virgin before him on her Knees, he having his Sword drawn in his Hand, threatening therewith to cut her Throat, if he should not accomplish his unlawful desire.

When I saw this uncouth spectacle, and that the poor Maiden was out of Breath with struggling and striving to defend her Chastity, I came to him, and Friendly intreated him to forbear that bad mind: But he immediately, with ut using any words better or worse, lest the Maiden, and with his Sword began to assail me, where doubtless I had been murdered, had I not been provided for my own defence; yet did I make such good shift with him, as he was fain to submit to my mercy, which I was contented to grant him, upon promise that he would never offer the like vile attempt, not fitting the Name of a Gentleman, who rather ought to defend the Chastity of Virgins, But the forsworn wretch kept not his promise with me, for so soon as I had lest him, he ran after the poor Maiden again, who thought to save her self by flight to her Fathers House, and in despite that he was vanquished by me, or what else I know not, he stabb'd her to the Heart with his Dagger. I hearing her pitiful cry when the Wound was given; ran after the murderer, who turned again valiantly to resist me; but I handled him in such sort, as he accompanied the poor Maiden in Death. A Lackey
that

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that attended on this lubricious Villain, seeing his Master had given his last farewell to the World, immediately carried the news to the Lord his Father, and his other two Brethren, whom you slew without the Gate. The Brethren made solemn promise to their Father, that they would take the most cruel revenge on me as could be devised, awaiting opportunity to execute their Bloody intents: And this Day as I was walking in my Garden, having no other Defence then as you see me in my Doublet, they laid violent Hands on me, binding me on the Horse as you found me, and but for you, God knows how they meant to have used me.

Sir Knight, quoth Palladine, thank God for your deliverance, and next to him the wise Lady Orbiconte, who sent this Damosel to conduct me hither for your succour. Ah my good Lord, Answered the Knight, often have I heard of that worthy Woman, who (as I understand) is Sister to the King of Aquilea, a marvellous Lover of Knights, vertuous and valiant: I promise you right soon will I go give her thanks for this exceeding favour.

Palladine hearing him speak of Aquilea, remembered the Letters Engraven on his Sword, for which cause he determined to travel thither, to find the wise Orbiconte, that she might shew him the Lady, whereof in his sleep she did advertise him. Upon this resolution they sat down to Meat, and after the Tables were with drawn, the Damosel thus spake.

Sir Knight, you have accomplished the promise you made me, for which I thank you, and will make report thereof to my Lady and Mistress, to whom I must with all diligence return, being assured of this Knights safety; wherefore I humbly take my Leave, because I mean to be gone very early in the Morning. Palladine, sorry she would be gone so soon, said; if it like you fair Damosel, I would conduct you on your way for your Ladies sake, who bears such affection without any desert. My Lord quoth she, I heartily thank you, but my Lady commanded me to return alone, assuring me to escape on the way without any disturbance; and albeit she had not so charged me, yet should you not by my means travel so soon, for your Wounds are yet not to

dally withal, but I will leave an Unguent with your Squire, that shall right soon recover them from danger. Seeing then, *said* Palladine, that my company is needed, let me intreat you to commend me to your Mistress, to whom (while I live) I shall remain an affectionate Servant and Knight. And to the end you may remember me, and in requital of the good Shield you brought me, wear this Chain of Gold for my sake, and forget not my humble duty to the Lady *Orbicone*. The Damofel receiving the Chain, took her leave of him and the Knight, and on the Morrow rode towards *Aquila*, leaving *Palladine* with the Knight, who brought the Prince to his own Castle, shewing him the place where the incontinent Villain Murthered the young Virgin.

C H A P. XVII.

How the Prince *Palladine* travelling towards *Aquila*, was Advertised of the Beauty of *Brisalda*, Dutcheis of *Bulgaria*, for whose Love *Dardalon* the proud, maintained Jousts against all commers; and of the cruel Combat between him and *Palladine*.

P*Palladine* remained with the Knight till his wounds were Healed, being entertained marvellous nobly, and setting on his Journey towards *Aquila*, on the Frontiers of *Dace*, he met an Armed Knight, with a Squire bearing his Helmet and Lance, whom after he had saluted, he requested to know whither he travelled. I go Sir, *Answered the Knight* to *Bulgaria*, to make proof of my Fortune against a strong and puissant Champion, who maintaineth the Joust against all that come, for the Love of the Dutcheis *Brisalda*, esteemed the fairest Princess in the world, being yet scant Seventeen Years of Age. I like well his attempt, *said* *Palladine*, whatsoever he be; but know you not how he is called? *Dardalon the Proud*, Men name him, *quoth the Knight*, and fitly doth that Surname agree with him, for he is one of the most vain-glorious Men that ever was heard of, besides, exceeding in cruelty to Knights

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Knights that deal with him; for if he vanquish any one, he never pardons him, no, though he yielded himself to his Mercy. Believe me, *said Palladine*, small commendation gets he thereby, being rather esteemed a Coward than Valliant; for he useth such cruelty to terrifie those as shall hereafter deal with him. But the enterprizes of Tournays for the love of Ladies, should not extend to such extremity, but rather for Honour and Fame only; yea, though to a mortal Enemy, Mercy should be given him when he yieldeth himself. The brute Beasts shew greater humanity, as we may read in examples, of Lyons, Bears, Dogs, and divers other, who cease from rage and fury on a yielding prey. It is necessary then, *Answered the Knight*, that such Men should have such measure served them, and no greater Mercy ought they to have, than themselves tofore have shewed to others; as for my self, if Fortune favour me against him, he shall find as little pity as he hath given. By my Sword, *quoth the Prince*, I so desire to see that cruel Knight, as I will bear ye Company, so you please to accept thereof; for perhaps the great Villain is some Devil, and then it is necessary he should be well conjoured. Great honour and pleasure, *quoth the Knight*, shall you herein do me, for I desire nothing more than Company. So leaving the marches of *Dace*, they took Shipping on *Danubium*, and coasting *Valachia*, entred *Bulgaria*, landing at the City of *Varne*, where *Dardalon* kept his Jousts and Triumphs. But the Dutchess *Briselda* took small pleasure in his labours, for as he was a Man of huge and monstrous Stature, so was he mishapen, and of ugly countenance, yet by his prowess he imagined to gain her Love, wherein he was greatly deceived; albeit the tear of his mighty Kindred, chiefly of a Gyant that was his Cousin, made the poor Lady give him good looks, because by rigor he held the whole Country in aw.

Palladine and the Knight being come on Shore, went presently to the place where the Jousts were kept, and as they entred the throng, they saw that *Dardalon* had even then overcome a Knight, who kneeling on his

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his Knees, cryed? I confess my self vanquished, yield, I yield. But *Dardalon* feigning he heard him not, nor the Princess who called to save his Life, because the Knight was near Allied to her: Smote his Head from his Shoulders, shewing it in great bravery to the Dutcheß.

Palladine seeing the monstrous cruelty of this huge Villain, could stay no longer, but stepping to him said, *Dardalon*, I never saw thee before this instant when I beheld thee to shew horrible cruelty, putting the Knight to Death that yielded himself vanquished. Had it been but for the Ladies sake, who called to thee to save his Life, me thinks of duty thou shouldst have spared him, and were it not I see thee Wounded, thou shouldst perceive I dare justify my words. *Dardalon* beholding *Palladine* without his Helmet, and so young in Years! Scoffingly thus Answered? *Alas good Gentleman, didst thou never see me before; I think thou wilt say thou seest me too soon; as for any wound I have, it cannot hinder me from correcting such a saucy Companion.* Without any more Words they mounted on Horseback, and *Dardalon* taking a very strong Lance, thought to give the Prince an unhappy welcome; but he sat more sure than he expected, and but that himself caught hold by his Horse's Main, he had been sent to fetch an Errand upon the Ground. A longer and dangerous Combate was fought between them, the Prince many times in danger, but worthily escaping, and in the end so wearied his monstrous Enemy, as he got him down upon his Back: then taking off his Helmet, looked to the Dutcheß *Brisalda*, if she would have his Life preserved, but seeing that neither she or any of the Ladies made sign for it; except such as were Allied to *Dardalon*, who presently drew their Weapons to revenge his Death: but other Knights stept in to assist the Prince, so that not one of them escaped alive; yet *Palladine* and his Company received no Wounds of danger. The Dutcheß noting the Valiant prowess of a Knight so young and Lovely, would fain know of whence he was, wherefore causing the Jousts to end for that Day; she

sent

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ent to intreat him to come Lodge in her Palace, where
 er Chirurgeons should have care of his Wounds.
 Which courteous offer the Prince accepted, not so
 much for the danger of his hurts, as for his desire to
 be favoured of the Dutcheſs, whom he imagined the
 faireſt that ever he ſaw, Then was he conducted by
 two Gentlemen into one of the ſeemlieſt Chambers in
 the Palace, where he was unarmed, and his Wounds
 viſited by the Chirurgeons attending on the Dutcheſs;
 who ſent him a fair Knight Mantle of blue Sattin, Em-
 broyded with Gold, and furred with Martins, for
 which, moſt humbly he thanked her, carrying good
 opinion to enjoy her Love, ſo he could compaſs the
 mean to ſpeak with her: For he imagined this to be
 the Lady, of whom the wiſe *Orbiconte* had foretold him,
 and for whoſe Love he ſhould paſs many dangers, as
 now he had done againſt the proud *Dardalon*.

C H A P. XVIII.

*How the Dutcheſs Briſalda came to ſee Palladine, what
 Speeches they had together; and how they ſlew the Gi-
 ant Brandidol, Couſin to Dardalon the proud.*

B*riſalda* the young beautiful Dutcheſs, to whom
 the inveigling God had given a lively attaint of
 Love to the Prince *Palladine*, determined to go ſee
 him in his Chamber, to underſtand of his Health, and
 ſuch ſort to perſuade him, as he ſhould ſtill
 remain in her Court. So clothing her ſelf in moſt ſum-
 ptuous Garments, and being attended on by waiting
 ladies, ſhe went to the Princes's Lodging: And after
 two or three gracious Courteſies paſſed between them,
 ſhe ſaid, Sir Knight, right welcome are you to our
 Court, command me, or any thing elſe to your liking;
 for ſo much do I account my ſelf indebted to you, ha-
 ving ſlain the cruel and proud *Dardalon*, as while I
 live, I ſhall never return ſufficient Recompence. The
 Prince falling on his Knee, and kiſſing her fair white
 hand, *thus answered*, If I have done any thing (*Ma-
 dam*)

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dam) that contents you, I am very glad hereof, thank-
ing the God of Heaven that favoured me in the
tempt; and if in ought else I can do you any Service
the latest Hour of Death, will I willingly employ
myself. *Brisalda*, who was (as it were) ravished
contemplating Beauty, took him by the Hand,
causing him to arise, *said*, With all my Heart (gentle
Sir) I thank you, and accept your Offer so friendly
made: For I greatly doubt ere long I shall need your
Assistance against the Giant *Brandidol*, Cousin to
whom you have slain; for no sooner shall he hear
his Death, but hither will he come and accuse me
Author thereof, because *Dardalon* being enamoured
me, or denied this Tourney, thinking to espouse
either by Love or Force. In this did *Brandidol* promise
his Aid; and divers others of their Faction as
as they, many of them being now slain, which so con-
tents me, as nothing can do more. And were I assur-
ed of cruel *Brandidol*, henceforth should I live in
Peace, without Fear or Suspicion of any one: But
when the mighty Enemies are quailed, the men
dare not presume to stir.

Madam, quoth *Palladine*, persuade your self in this
that in respect of your Innocency, God will not suffer
you to take any wrong but that your Enemies shall win
their own Confusion. Longer they would have con-
tinued in talk, but that the Gentleman-Usher gave
warning of Dinner; wherefore the Dutches went and
down at the Table, *Palladine* sitting opposite to
who took so great Pleasure in hearing him speak,
she had no mind to eat or drink. All which *Palladine*
heedfully noted, and God knows how well it liked
him; for if the one were passionate in Love, you may
think the other was in the same Predicament. Of-
times would they throw such wondring Looks on
other, as neither had Power to speak a word: But
to cover this Alteration, the Prince feigned to listen
the Consort of Musick, which played all Dinner time
marvellous sweetly. The Tables withdrawn, she took
him by the Hand, and caused him to sit down in
Chair by her; while many young Lords and Ladies

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ced after that Country manner. You may dance quoth she, because our Chirurgeons do think it useful for your Wounds: Beside, Rest is very hurtful for you, in respect of the rough Combate you had with *Dardalon*, whom to your great Honour you wonderfully conquered. For any thing I have done, sweet dam (quoth he) let the Credit thereof remain to myself; and think me as ready to do you Service, as that most forward among your Servants, of which number I desire you to accept me as one. Unseemly is it good Knight, quoth she, to account of you as a Servant; but if you please to stay in this Country, you shall perceive by my Endeavours hereafter, that I both honour and reverence such Men as you are. She would have proceeded further, her Governesse she, and said, it was time she would resort to her Chamber: Whereupon they parted, notwithstanding sufficient Shews on either side, that between them was Sympathy of Affection. What several Affections they endured in Absence, let them Imagine, who have comfort but in the Presence of their Favourite. As the Dutchess, she on the Morrow sent the Prince Rich Diamond by one of her Ladies, with this Message, that it was her determined Jewel to the best combatant; and therefore his Due, as having deserved it beyond all other: *Palladine* received it very thankfully, returning this Answer by the Lady, That in requital of that gentle Gift, he would that Day enter the Lists, and against all Commers maintain the beauty of the Dutchess. As for his Wounds, *Lycelio* did anointed them with the precious Unguent, which the Damosel brought from the wife *Orbicone*; so that they were very soundly healed. For Joy of this Answer, the Dutchess caused a goodly Scaffold to be erected, whereon she and her Ladies would stand to see the Jousts; and at each end of the Lists were sumptuous Trophies curiously placed, decked with divers presses and Mots of Love, in artificial Tables hanging thereon.

While *Palladine* and the other Lords were arming themselves, he was advertised of another Knight new entered

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entred the Field, who was the Prince *Alfian* of *Ireland*, a young, brave and gallant Knight at Arms, one that was highly affected to the Dutcheſs *Briſalda*.

So ſoon as he was entred the Liſts, he was encountered by a Moor-Knight unknown, who was diſmounted at the firſt Courſe: The like Succeſs had eight or ten more, which *Palladine* perceiving, he gave his Horſe the Spurs, againſt this luſty Champion, liſting him half a Foot in height from his Saddle: And as they were taking new Lances for the ſecond Race, there entred a mighty Man, armed *cap-a-pe*, who furiously ſaid, Where is the Villain that ſlew my Couſin *Dardalon*? By the great God, this Day will I give his Fleſh to the Dogs, and hers likewise that was the Cauſe thereof, pointing to the Dutcheſs *Briſalda*. And becauſe he had heard that a young Knight did his Kinsman to death, he ran in a Rage on the Prince *Alfian* of *Ireland*, giving him ſuch a Stroke on the Head with his great Semitary, as the gentle *Alfian* fell beſide his Horſe.

Palladine thinking this to be *Brandidol*, and ſeeing him ready to ſmite off the Princes Head, ran to him ſaying, It is with me that thou muſt deal, I ſlew thy Couſin *Dardalon*, as his Villany and Cruelty well deſerved. *Brandidol* without making any Answer, left the Prince of *Ireland*, and joined with *Palladine*, where continued between them a long and terrible Combat. Each one verily expected *Palladine's* Death; ſuch was the great odds between him and his Enemies; but happily it fell out in the end, that *Brandidol* by treading on the Truncheon of a Lance, fell down backward, when the Prince taking his Advantage, got ſuch help of him, and ſmote off his Head. For Joy of this Victory, the Trumpets cheerfully ſounded, and the Dutcheſs deſcending from the Scaffold, commanded the Jouſts to ceaſe for that Day; and coming to the Prince, gave him many Thanks, in that he had delivered her from two ſuch cruel Enemies, who ſought the Subverſion and Spoil of her Honour. With marvelous Signs of Joy they returned to the Palace, where *Palladine* was immediately brought to his Chamber

and such Wounds as he received in Fight, were diligently regarded by the Dutcheſſ's Chirurgeons. Each day would ſhe duly come to ſee him, and underſtanding that he was Son to the King of *England*, practiſed how to unite her ſelf with him in Marriage. And as an earneſt of her perfect Love, ſhe permitted him to gather that dainty Flower, which many had with long Purſuit laboured for; he not refuſing ſo brave a Conqueſt, becauſe he verily perſuaded himſelf, that *Briſalda* was the Lady, of whom the wiſe *Orbiconte* had told him: Wherefore during the Space of Six Weeks, he continued there in this Heaven of Delight, till Fortune, jealous of ſo mutual Agreement, ſeparated them, as you ſhall preſently hear.

C H A P. XIX.

How a ſtrange Adventure happened in the City of Varne, by the ending whereof the Prince Palladine determined to depart from the Dutcheſſ Briſalda.

Here muſt I intreat you to remember the Princes of *Norgalles* and *Scots*, *Landeſtines* and *Simprinell*, whom we left in the King of *England*'s Court, *Landeſtines* being enamoured on the Princeſs *Florea*, Siſter to *Palladine*, as *Manteleo* was of his fair *Marcelina*. *Simprinell* loth to part them that agreed ſo well, left his Companion in *England*, travelling to the King of *Norgalles*'s Court, where he certified his Maſteſty of the good Eſtate of his Son *Landeſtines*. Which News were ſo welcome to the King, as he intreated *Simprinell* to abide in his Court, that he might ſhew him the Pleaſures of his Realm; whereas the young Prince right willingly condeſcended, as one deſirous to behold Noveltyes. But rather the chiefeſt Cauſe was his Affection to the fair Princeſs *Belanicia*, Daughter to the King of *Norgalles*, with whoſe Beauty he was marvellouſly enthralled, and not daring to acquaint her with his Love, he fell into a dangerous Sickneſs, to the great Grief of the King, who loved him as he had been his own Son. In

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the end, the Physicians having declared to *Simprinel* how perilous his Case stood by concealing his Grief, made him thus resolved, that before he dyed, he would make known to the Princess *Belanicia* (who often-times paid her Visit to him, and sent him many comfortable Meats in his Sickness) the original Cause of his Extremity. And one time among other, the Lady that was most usually sent by the Princess, and in whom she reposed greatest Confidence, desired him to bewray from whence his Sickness grew, promising withal, that she would labour to her uttermost, to procure his Health. The young Prince very modest and bashful, taking the Lady by the Hand, *thus answered,*

Fair Friend, I thank you for your ready Goodwill in seeking my Help, which is a matter impossible to be done ; but as for the cause of my languishing Disease, I will not acquaint you therewith, unless you swear to keep the same Secret, not revealing it to any one but such as I shall name. Assure your self thereof, *said the Lady*, by the faith of a Virgin. Know then sweet Lady, quoth *Simprinel*, that my extream Sickness happened by no other Cause, than the Love and Affection I bear to your Mistress ; and fear to offend her or the King, hath by Silence of my Love brought me to this Danger. Why my Lord ? quoth *she*, you that are to high and honourable Descent ; can you offend my Lady by loving her ? Or you that are as good as she, do not deserve Love for Love ? She is the Child of a King, and so are you ; beside, she is humble and gracious as any Princess living, then fear not to let her know your Danger. Alas Madam, quoth *he*, never shall I dare to speak to her : But may it please you to sollicite my Cause ; yet with careful heed of her dislike, I shall confess my Life preserved by you. And so much will do for you my Lord, quoth *she*, without giving her any occasion of Offence ; but rather shall I do it in such sort, as by a speedy Answer you shall perceive her Mind. Go then good Madam, *said the Prince*, and boldly may you assure her, that my Life or Death is in her Hand. So went the Lady to her Mistress, to whom she imparted what you have heard, wherewith she was

so well pleased, as she presently sent to him again this Answer, that she entertained his Love with the like, and as he would witness his Affection towards her, he should practise what speed he could devise for his health.

These Words breathed such Life into the Prince, as within few Days he was perfectly recovered, when after many amorous Parleys with *Belanicia*, she to make a Tryal how his Love was grounded: Having heard Report of the fair Dutches *Brisalda*, desired him to travel to *Varne* in *Bulgaria*, carrying him with her lively Counterfeit, and to maintain against all Knights whatsoever, that she was fairer than the Dutches *Brisalda*, on which Condition, she would accept him as her Knight and Loyal Servant.

Simprinel glad to be so commanded the next Day he departed with his four Squires, and coming to *Varne*, where the Dutches remained, heard what brave Employment was there in Chivalry: Wherefore coming to the accustomed place of the Tourney, on a fair Pillar he placed his Ladies Picture? saying, he would maintain against all commers, that his Mistress exceeded the Dutches *Brisalda* in Beauty. The Knights attended on the Dutches were amazed hereat, preparing themselves to defend her cause; but *Simprinel* willed them first to bring the Dutches counterfeit, and it to be placed by his Ladies, and the conqueror should carry them both with him. Right soon was the Dutches Figure set on the Pillar, and *Simprinel* the first Day dismounted twelve Knights: *Palladine* being ridden abroad on hunting, which made *Brisalda* despair of her Fortune, fearing that strange Champion would depart unconquered.

This Day good success emboldened *Simprinel* to try the second, when *Palladine* entring the Lists among the other Knights, whom one by one he saw bravely unhorsted; he came to *Simprinel* with these Speeches.

In sooth (Sir Knight) I commend your enterprize, being cause that maketh many forward in Arms; but as for the Lady, whom you extol beyond my Lady the Dutches ere present; I say and will aver the contrary, against you and all other till the Hour of Death. If affection hath

blinded your Eyes, I soon shall alter that opinion, when your own self shall confess, that your Lady is no way to be compared with mine.

I imagine by your words Sir, *Answered Simprinel* that you will defend your Mistress by the Tongue only. But let us go to the matter roundly, for you are not yet so good an Orator, as to persuade me from a resolved assurance.

You think then, *quoth Palladine*, that I think to escape the Combate by my words? Not so, for you shall see me effectually defend the Honour of her Beauty who is my Mistress. So giving the Spurs to their Horses, they Encountred with such violence, as *Palladine* lost his Stirrups, but *Simprinel* was cast forth of his Saddle, to the great joy of the Dutchess and her Friends, that his presumptuous arrogancy was worthily checked.

Afterward they fell to the Combate with the Sword and long they fought without any advantage, till *Palladine* by tripping his Enemy, got him down, and lay himself upon him, when holding his Sword over him *he said*, Now must thou confess the Dutchess *Brisfalda* to be a Lady far excelling thine in Beauty, else art thou not like to see her again. Seeing Fortune had thrown me into this extremity, *said Simprinel*, I confess my self vanquished: But to say that my Mistress is inferior to thine, I will not though I die, therefore nor am I otherways bound by my own conditions, than to leave her Portrait to the will of the Conqueror. The Judges of the Field gave sentence accordingly whereupon *Palladine* left *Simprinel*, and went to place the Dutchess counterseit above *Belanicia*, albeit he perceived the Figure much more Beautiful; by which conceit he gathered, that this was she of whom the wise *Orbiconte* told him; wherefore he only minded *Belanicia*, purposing right soon to forsake the Dutchess.

As he was unarming in his Chamber, he began to think how he might leave *Brisfalda*, and what excuse would serve for his departure; yet when he considered his good Entertainment, and what especial favour

had received at her Hands, he altered his mind, reputing the words of *Orbicone* for meer illusions.

And as he continued in this deep musing, he thought he heard one whisper in his Ear, *saying*, It is not here *Palladine* that thou must abide, wherefore follow the good Fortune that is promised thee. Hereupon he concluded, what ever happened, he would depart on the Morrow, and therefore that Night he meant to advertise the Dutcheß, to whom he went right soon afterward.

C H A P. XX.

How *Palladine* advertised the Dutcheß of his departure, and how travelling to the Realm of *Norgalles*, he had a dangerous Combate with *Simprinel*, whom he kew afterward.

SUCH were the troublesome thoughts of *Palladine*, in hastening his departure towards *Belanicia*, as without any longer stay he came to the Dutcheß, who seeing him look so sad, desired to know the cause thereof. In sooth Madam, *quoth he*, I cannot forget the strange Knight that I jousted withal this Day, right sorry I am that I demanded not his Name; for I imagine I have sometimes seen him in *England*. If that be all, *said the Dutcheß*, we will send for the Knight hither; but her sending was in vain, for he departed immediately after the Combate. When *Palladine* saw no excuses would serve, but she would needs press him with earnest request of his peniveness, *he said*.

Let it not dislike you good Madam, if I have intended any thing for your Honour and mine own, but rather conceive thereof as it deserveth. Full well you know fair Mistress, that hardly can we continue our love together, enjoying the benefit the good hap affords us, without jealous suspicion of your Lords and Ladies; and affection maketh amorous Friends oftentimes forgetful of themselves, so that being subject to

the judgement of many, they shall hardly escape without scandalous and peremptory Speeches. And nothing (sweet Madam) is more hurtful to our Honours, especially yours, in respect of your greatness and Authority; to prevent which danger, and that hereafter we may stand out of the reach of wounding Tongues; I mean to travel to *England* to the King my Father, whom I will acquaint with the intended Marriage between us, and his good will obtained, right soon shall I return to have it accomplished; in the mean while, you may confer thereon with the Lords of your Council, who (I think) will not dislike thereof, when they understand my Birth and Parentage, so shall our credits be safely defended, and what hath past already, be sufficiently recompenced.

When *Brijada* heard these Speeches, her Heart was so swollen with Grief, as she was not able to make any Answer; whereat he could not but marvel, considering his Words tended to great Reason; yet with such zealous Persuasions he still laboured her, making faithful promise of his Return, as in the end he obtained her Consent, albeit God knows very unwillingly: Giving her then an amorous Congee, he took two Bracelets from his Arms, very richly embellished with Pearl and Stone, and presented them to the Dutches, saying, On the same Day I came to your Court, sweet Madam, you gave me a Jewel, which I keep for your sake while I live; that you may likewise remember me, I beseech you to wear these Bracelets, which were given me by my Mother on the Day I was Knighted. Alas my Lord, quoth she, I doubt you have left me such a Remembrance, as except you speedily return again, will bear me company to my latest Home: Yet will I keep one of the Bracelet for your sake; and when you come again, I will have the other. So putting the Bracelets on her Arm, she vowed never to take it off, until she saw her Knight returned. With many kind Embracings and devout Kisses, he returned to his Lodging, and the Dutches to her Chamber, where calling her trusty Maiden to her, who was a captive Moor, and one not a little in her Favour, being acquainted

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with all that had passed between the Prince and her, with many bitter Sighs and Tears, she tells the Moor the Sum of her Grief. The Moor persuaded her, that the Prince herein had done advisedly for Safety of both their Honours, if their Love (as greatly she doubted) had sorted to effect: For Secresie must be the mean to cover such Matters, which she would so substantially bring to pass, as none but themselves should be acquainted therewith. With much ado the Dutchess was pacified, and on the Morrow when *Palladine* departed, she sent him a Purse of Gold to spend in his Travel, causing her Lords to accompany him two or three Miles on his Way: And so (though loth) these Lovers are separated, the Dutchess abiding solitary in her Palace, and *Palladine* (having bidden the Lords adieu) is journeying in haste toward *Norgalles*.

He had not ridden half part of the Day, but a Knight with three Squires gallopped after him, crying, Stay Sir Knight, for here comes one that must speak with thee: *Palladine* presently turning his Horse, took his Lance from his Squire, thus answering:

What is he that would speak with me? Let him keep out at the length of my Lance, till I have better Knowledge of him, why he should come to seek me in such haste. Because thou wouldest so fain know me, answered the Knight; thou shalt understand that I am the Man thou didst vanquish yesterday, more by Fortune than Prowess: Therefore I would now try again how well I can revenge my former Foyl: So fetching their Career, they encountred together so bravely, as they were both dismounted; and while their Squires laboured to catch their Horses that ran about the Field they fell to the Combate with the Sword, and wounded each other very dangerously, till in the end *Palladine* got the Advantage: And as he made proffer to smite off his Enemies Head, he knew him to be *Simprinel*, Son to the King of the Scots. Soon was all the former Unkindness pacified, and each embraced other very lovingly, reproving themselves of great Wrong to Friendship; yet excusing the same by Ignorance. When their Squires saw how they were wounded, One
of

of them thus spake : In this Wood (my Lords) is a faire Abbey, and there remaineth one very skilful in Chyrurgery, so please ye to go thither, the Abbot will entertain ye gently, because he is Brother to a worthy Gentleman, who spent his time as a Knight-Errant, and for his sake he loveth all strange Knights whatsoever.

They not misliking this Counsel, went presently to the Abbey, where the Abbot welcomed them as be-seemed their Estates: And while their Supper was providing, the skilful Man having visited their Wounds they walked into the faire Orchards and Gardens, recounting to each other their severall Fortunes, since they were together in the Court of England. *Simprinel* discoursed his Love to *Belanicia* of *Norgalles*, and the Cause of his coming to the City of *Varne*, which when *Palladine* heard, he determined not onely to forget his Affection to *Belanicia*, but also to assist his Friend to his uttermost in obtaining her Love, saying, My noble Friend, I know what manner of disease Love is, if one have not received the Sweets thereof, albeit when I saw you in England, I had no knowledge at all therein, wherefore, if I shall accompany you to *Norgalles*, such good Speeches shall I use to your Lady, as she shall not be offended for not bringing her Portrait again, or that of the Dutcheß which she sent for you.

Simprinel thanked the Prince for his offer, but he was far otherwise addicted, saying he had promised his Lady a Further Journey for her Love, wherein he would not have any Company.

With this Answer was *Palladine* well contented, directing his course another way: so having stayed two Days at the Abbey, and neither of them being able to bear Armour, he left *Simprinel* there, and courteously taking his leave of the Abbot, set on whither fate and Fortune would guide him.

And after he had ridden five or six Days, he met a Horseman, with whom, falling in talk, he understood, that the great Prince *Cesar* of *Rome*, had at *Paris* enterpriz'd a noble Tournament, for the Love of the faire *Rosamond* of *France*, a Princess esteemed incomparable

parable in Beauty. And I (quoth the Courtier) am sent to the King of *Norgalle's* Court, who hath a Fair Daughter Named *Belanicia*, before whom, I must reveal my Message, and declare the Prince *Cesar's* challenge, in presence of all the Kings and Knights. Afterward, I must travel to *Bulgaria*, and in the Court of the Dutcheß *Brisalda*, a Lady likewise renowned for her Beauty, I must make known of this famous Tournament.

Palladine glad to hear the Dutcheß commended, and that now he had the means to see the Prince *Belanicia*, accompanied the Messenger to *Norgalles*, and by the way, meeting *Belanicia* riding in her Litter abroad for her Recreation, with divers Knights that attended on her; *Palladine* was provoked to Joust with them, by a contemptuous challenge of one of her Knights. But such was their ill-luck, as all their Champions were dismounted, till her Brother *Landaßines* took the cause in Hand, having left the English Court to come see the King his Father; and after they had broken many Lances, not being able to prevail against each other, they ended the sport, and *Landaßines* knowing *Palladine*, took him with him to the Court, where he was welcomed honourably by the King, as also the fair *Belanicia* his Daughter.

C H A P. XXI.

How *Simprinel* being healed of his Wounds, returned to *Varne*, where he vanquished the Prince *Alfian* of Ireland, and brought away the Portrait of *Brisalda*.

WHen *Simprinel* felt himself well recovered, and remembred, how he had not only failed in winning the Portrait of the Dutcheß, but in the attempt had lost the figure of his Mistress *Belanicia*; he determined not to go to *Nrgalles*, unless he could accomplish his Ladies Commandment. Wherefore taking his leave of the Abbot, he rode back again to *Varner*

Varne, and coming to the place of Triumphs, found the Dutcheſs with her Ladies placed on the Scaffold, and the Prince *Alſian* of Ireland, the Champion for *Briſalda*, who prevailed worthily againſt all that encountered with him. *Simprinel* looking on his Ladies Picture, and ſeeing it embaiſed under the Dutcheſs, had ſuch a violent impreſſion ſtruck him to the Heart, as he intended to recover her Honour again, or elſe to leave his Life in the Field. And in this reſolution he encountered the *Irish* Prince, paſſing two or three courſes bravely, the ſhivers of their Lances flying up into the Air; but at the third attaint, he met *Alſian* ſo roughly, as both Horſe and Man were ſent to the Ground.

When *Alſian* had recoverd his Feet, he drew his Sword; coming to *Simprinel*, who by this time was alighted, and prepared for him; when they began a fierce and cruel Combate, wherefore *Simprinel* in the end had the Honour. Then coming to the Dutcheſs, with courteous reverence he demanded her, if ſhe would permit him to carry thence the Portraits; whereto ſhe made no Answer, but in a great Anger flung from the Scaffold, becauſe her Champion had defended her cauſe no better. Whereupon the Judges as the equity of the cauſe required, delivered the Portraits to *Simprinel*, which he giving to his Squires mounted on Horſeback, returning preſently back to the Abbey, not a little glad of his good Fortune. At the Abbey he ſtayed Three or Four Days to heal ſuch Wounds as he took in the laſt Combate; and afterward departed toward *Norgalles*, where he arrived without any adventure by the way to hinder him. If he were welcome to the Lords and Ladies, I refer to your opinions, and how the Princeſs *Belanicia* liked thereof, when ſhe ſaw her Knight returned with the Dutcheſs counterſeit; let Ladies deſtrous of eſpecial account, imagine her content; due in requital of his great pains, ſo confidently did ſhe love him afterward, as by imparting the ſame to her Brother *Landaſlines*, who highly favoured his friend *Simprinel*: The King was made acquainted therewith, and Embaſſadors ſent to the

the King of Scots, such good liking thereof being found between them both, as the Marriage was consummated, and long Love requited with desired recompence.

Afterward, *Simprinel* imparted to *Landaftines*, how first he was Foyled by the Prince *Palladine*, and in his absence had won his Ladies credit again: Which *Landaftines* took so unkindly, as they concluded to travel to *Paris*, whether the English Prince was gone before, to reconcile this wrong to former Amity. And either are ridden *Landaftines* and *Simprinel*, to the great grief of the King and Queen, but chiefly of *Helanicia*, so soon to forgo her Lord and Husband.

Palladine entised with the report of this brave tournament, held at *Paris*, by the Prince *Cesar* for his fair *Rosamond* of *France*, would needs be seen in these worthy Exploits: And Landing at *Callis* (loath to be shown in *England*, lest the King his Father should hinder his intended Journey,) he met with the Duke of *Cal*, accompanied with Twenty Knights bravely mounted, he likewise riding to the Prince *Cesar*'s journey, by the commandment of the fair *Agricia* of *Aples*, whom he Honoured as his Lady and Mistress.

After they had saluted each other, *Palladine* presently knew the Duke, remembring he had seen him in his Fathers Court; yet would not he make any shew thereof, because he was so slenderly accompanied, having not one with him but his Squire *Lycelio*, and therefore was contented to be esteemed but as a poor knight-Errant.

The Duke merrily demanded of *Palladine*, whither he travelled, and about what affairs?

My Lord, quoth the Prince, my journey is to *Paris*, and no other business have I there, then to make one in the Famous Tournament, ordained by the Prince *Cesar* of *Rome*, for Love of the fair *Rosamond* of *France*.

But will you, quoth the Duke, Adventure your self against a Prince so Magnanimous? In sooth, Answered *Palladine*, I will try my Fortune both against him and her, if I may.

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Alas, said the Duke scoffingly, your Courage exceeds your Ability, if you desire the Combate, as you profess: I would advise you not to meddle with *Cæsar*; for if you do, you will find your self quickly vⁿquished, so that they rid on to the City, where when they came, *Palladine* took his Leave of them, and went disguised to the Court, and when the Day appointed was near at hand, he put himself in a most sumptuous Coat of Armour as white as Snow; and entring the List with his Lance upon a pure white Steed was admired at by all the Spectators.

The Duke not knowing he was the Knight, whom he was so scoffingly derided, appeared upon a stately black Steed to encounter this Stranger, whom he received with stout Courage, as he overthrew both Horse and Man at the first Onset, to the wonderful Admiration of all the Nobles and Knights there present, saying, Coward thou shalt die by the Hands of *Palladine*, and drawing his most terrible sharp Sword, he soon ended the Quarrel.

C H A P. XXII.

How Palladine slew three Knights in three several Combates; and how they had taken him Prisoner, if he had not been rescued by the Knights of England; all which was done in the Sight of Cæsar, and fair Rosamond of France.

After this he waved his Spear above his Head thereby challenging the Knights, whereupon one singling himself from the Company, came with his Spear ready coucht against *Palladine*, who setting Spurs to his Horse, ran at him with such Strength and Force, that his Spear passed quite through his Body wherewith he fell down dead, and catching him with such Nimbleness the Knights Spear, as it made the whole Company admire at him: and waved the same the second Time about his Head; at the Sight thereof another Knight ran at him, whom *Palladine* like

wife so valiantly encountred, that he overthrew both Horse and Man to the Ground, in which Fall the Knight burst his Leg, whereof he died:

Another seeing two of the Knights thus foiled, persuaded one *Dolion*, a mighty huge proportioned Man, and esteemed to be one of the best Knights in the Company (except his two Brethren) to encounter that Knight, who coming forth on a mighty Horse, like a Giant, met *Palladine* with such Violence, that shivering the Spells of their Lances into the Air, *Palladine* lost one of his Stirrups, and *Dolion* lay senseless backwards upon his Horse Rump; but with the springing of his Horse, was raised into his Saddle; and by that time he came to himself, he saw *Palladine* flourishing his Sword, which made him draw also, and betwixt them began so brave a Combate, that their Armour began to fly to pieces; and the Blood by reason of their many Wounds issued out of several Places, especially from *Dolion*, whom *Palladine* so fiercely assailed, that he drave him onely toward such Blows as *Palladine* lent him, which *Palladine* espying, taking the Advantage, stroke a forcible Blow at his Arm, and parted the same quite from his Body.

Dolion seeing himself brought to this pass, and low Estate, turned his Horse and fled, which amazed all his Confederates, that they thought the Knight in the white Armour (so they termed him) Monster in the Shape of a Man, sent to torment them; who notwithstanding these his Combates, seemed to be fresh as at the beginning, still attending if any durst make any further Assault, which made them marvel greatly who that Knight might be, that so valiantly had slain three Combatants: While they were in this Meditation, fair *Rosamond* having well mark't him, began to suppose it might be *Palladine*, but again, she thought it was impossible: At last she saw a great sight of Knights assail him all at once, which made her call and cry, help, help: Wherewith several Knights seeing so brave and worthy a Knight in distress, issued forth. All this while *Palladine* so bravely and courageously defended himself, that he slew above forty of them; so that before
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they

they were come to his rescue, he was forced to loose his Sword, being unable to strive with so many: Contrarily the sudden supply of those worthy Knights, who admired his valorous Affections amazed his Enemies, and made such a Slaughter among them, that they quickly set him at liberty, which put such Courage into him, that none durst abide his coming; for wheresoever he went he made a Lane for the rest to follow him, behaving himself with such Magnanimity, that all the whole Spectators were amazed at his Valour.

Thus the Day being spent, he retired to his Lodgings, which made them all marvel what was become of him, leaving his Exploits and Fortitude, the sole Discourse of the Court, whilst the Bodies of his Adversaries lay upon Heaps, till the next day they were conveyed into a deep Pit, the Stench whereof was enough to annoy the whole City.

C H A P. XXIII.

How Palladine determining to see Rosamond in a Disguise, lighted upon a pretty Advantage, at the first dangerous, but in the end pleasant; and what Comedate he afterwards met withal with several Strangers

THe next Day *Palladine* put himself in *Palmer* Weeds, because he knew he should not have occasion to use his Arms, and under that habit he could not be mistrusted: He began then to think with himself, how unkind I am, that will not manifest my self to *Rosamond*, whom I know endureth much Sorrow for my sake, and with this Resolution he went to the Palace, and there walked up and down, not having sight of *Rosamond*, nor possibly knowing how to give her knowledge of his being there without a general Suspicion.

Thus he stayed until it began to be dark, and having no other means, he leaped over a mighty high Stone-wall into the Garden, and there hid himself in a Grove, that was by Art made for Pleasure, where

to seldom any came, in which Grove he was constrained to stay most part of the Night, by reason those which lodged in the Court, were very late before they went to rest; yet nevertheless when there was none to hinder him, he was without any hope to see his Mistress, and all things being silent, he espied a Light burning in her Window, under which he got himself as near as he could, and to his great content heard *Rosamond* sing a most delicious and pleasant Song to her Lute; *Palladine* hearing the Contents of this heavenly Harmony, and knowing it to be the Voice of *Rosamond*, whom he had formerly courted privately, and unknown to *Cesar* her Father, was so contentedly pleased with the same, that his Spirits were drawn in to a divine Contemplation of her Perfections, wherein he continued a great space; at length when he heard that sweet delightful Harmony to cease, he cast up his Eyes to the Window, to see if he could have a sight of *Rosamond* thorough the Glass, whereof he was disappointed by reason the Candle was suddenly extinct, which drave him into several Cogitations, how he might give any instance unto her of his being there, but saw no possible means, being a thousand times in mind to knock at the Stair-door that came into the Garden, from which he was discouraged by as many contrary Doubts, lest he should put her into some sudden fear by such unwonted Noise: Again he knew not who might be in her Company, which might be a means to bring her Name in question, if he should be seen there: Whilst he continued in these doubtful Thoughts, the Night was far spent, and the clear Day began to appear, which drave him into another Study, which was to get out of that Place again, for he was loth to linger there all the next Day; and so by Misfortune be discovered.

At last being driven to take any shift for currant, he got to the top of the Back-wall, which encompassed the Palace, and thought that was the best way to escape without Suspicion; for if he had attempted to have gone back the same way he came in, he could by no means have escaped unespied; so adventurously
 I 2 leaping

leaping from the height of the Wall, by great misfortune (the same being far higher than he thought) he had a most grievous Fall, and by the Noise thereof awaked two mighty fierce Mastiffs, which were usually kept to defend that Place, wherein a rich Citizens continually laid great Store of Ware and Merchandize, who no sooner espyed him fallen down, but they ran upon him with open Mouth, which drove *Palladine* to his uttermost Shifts, having no Weapon to defend himself withal, but a little Pocket Dagger, drew back unto the Corner of the Wall, by which means the Dogs could not come behind him, that with ease he slew them both, and having escaped this Danger, being bitten in divers Places before he could kill them; he knocked at the Merchants Door, thinking to make some Excuse to pass that way, through which he must needs go, for there was no other way for him to get out: The Merchants Daughter hearing one Knock, looked out at the Window, and taking *Palladine* for another, came running down to the Door, and kindly taking him in, locked the Door again, and being in the dark Entry, clasping her tender Arms about his Neck, Sweet Friend (quoth she) *How could you escape the danger of the Dogs, that you adventured to come on this side of the House? But as I wonder, so I am glad you have escaped them. and most lovingly kissed him an hundred times.*

Palladine marvelled much at this Kindness, and willingly dissembled, as if he had been the Man she took him to be; for her tender and kind Embracings were sufficient Enticements to procure his Consent. That Night she had appointed a young Gentleman (unto whom she bore Affection without the consent of her Parents) to come unto her, and with the Joy of his coming, she made no doubt how he could come in on that side, which caused him to use the like kind Salutation to her, rejoycing in his mind, to see how suddenly he was fallen into so sweet a Labyrinth of Love, having so lately escaped a Mischiefe.

The Merchants Daughter thinking verily it had been her accustomed Friend, used all courteous and most kind Welcome that might be, with wonderful Protestations

tations of her Love : By that time they had continued their Kindness a good space, she desired him to come up into her Chamber, where she led him in the dark, the poor Soul having no other intent but chaste and virtuous, and nothing suspecting him to be a Stranger; which *Palladine* well perceived by her Behaviour; as soon as they were come thither, she kindly desired him to sit down by the Bed-side, whilst she went to light a Candle, as well to be lighted with beholden his Person as otherwise : She was no sooner gone, but *Palladine* secretly stepped to the Door, with purpose to behold if her Person and Beauty were agreeable to her other Conditions, and saw her to be a most gallant and beautiful Damosel : That as soon as she was coming to him with a Candle, he blew the same out, and told her that a light fitted not at that time, being a means to bewray thair secret meeting, which she allowed for a sufficient Excuse : Wherewith *Palladine* began to entertain her with such kind Dalliance, as earst he never tasted, she kindly reproving his Behaviour, yet had no power to resist ; at which time (to both their delights) he deprived her of the Jewel she was unwilling to loose ; but with his pithy Persuasions yielded unto, he using such a sweet attractive Vertue as was able to conquer the chastest. *Palladine* reaped such pure content from this Virgins sweet delightful Body, that he was altogether unwilling to leave her pleasant Embracings ; but at last remembring his Estate, told her that he would work such Safeguard for her Honour, as she would well like of : She poor Soul with weeping Eyes and hearty Sighs, bad him adieu, kindly kissing : At the parting, he gave her a rich Jewel, which he desired her to wear for his sake, and took from her Finger a Ring, which he promised he would everlastingly wear as her Favour.

As soon as he was forth of Doors, comes the appointed Lover, who having staid somewhat long, feared some Displeasure ; but yet knockt, which made the Merchants Daughter wonder he should be so soon returned ; but he at his coming saluted her with a fresh Salutation and kissed her ; excusing himself for this long

long Tarriance, which drave her into such a Perplexity, that she could not tell what to say or what to think, at last she said, *What need you use such Excuses when you were so lately with me?* Dear Lady, quoth he, *Account you it so lately? When I protest I thought these three Days since I saw you, to be no longer than three Tears:* By which Speeches she perceived that another had over-heard their Appointment, and by the means deceived her, which made her grow so much in loathing of her present Suiter, that ever after she shunned his Company, and bent her Mind wholly to meditate how to know him that had trapt her Love, vowing never to love any but him; and resolving never to enjoy any quiet, until she had Knowledge what he was. Palladine was no sooner come forth of the Merchants Doors, rejoycing at his last pleasant Banquet, but he hastened to his Lodgings, where he betook himself to rest, and the contented Meditation of the Merchants Daughter.

C H A P. XXIV.

How Palladine and Polybius were conducted to the Court in Triumphant manner, and how Palladine discovered himself, with his joy to see Rosamond, and the presence of the Merchants Daughter to Palladine.

Palladine having ended several Combates abroad to his unspeakable commendation, was with Polybius a famous and noble Knight of his acquaintance, in most brave and Triumphant manner conducted unto the Palace, with the noise of Drums, Trumpets and ringing of Bells, by order of King Caesar, who well liked Palladine's behaviour, resolving to be acquainted with him, and to do him all the Honour he could. The Streets where they passed were all strewed by the Citizens with Flowers, the Windows, Doors and House-tops were filled with abundance of People that came to behold those Conquerors; some presented them with Garlands of Bays, in token of Victory, some with Roses, some with Gifts, some with Commenda-

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 tions, every one with exceeding praises of their Valour; that it were a tedious toyl to rehearse the manifold Honour that were done them as they passed along the Streets : And as they passed by the Merchants House, where *Palladine* had lately escaped the danger of the Dogs, he espyed the Daughter standing at her Fathers Door, attended by two or three Maids very neatly Apparellled, who presented *Palladine* with a most rich Embroidered Scarf, so Artificially wrought, that it excelled all the most curious works in the whole City, wherein she had most exquisitely drawn out the whole manner of *Palladines* Adventure with her in her Father's House ; which gift he most kindly accepted ; being by that Time (he had viewed the same,) come to the Palace, where they were welcomed by the Queen, and *Rosamond* with sounds of Musick, Loud-shoutings, and exceeding joy : After the Queen had used some Speeches, *Rosamond* most heartily thanked *Palladine*, for vouchsafing to Honour her with his Company, *Cesar* likewise welcomed him thither, whose Royal Entertainment was marvellously liked, and commended of all, and that the two new Guests embraced by all the Nobles with a Thousand welcomes, and the whole Court filled with exceeding joy for *Palladines* return thither. The like Honour was done to *Polybius* ; all admiring the wonderful Vertues of *Palladine*, recounting the Famous Acts that he had done, seemed to be ravished with joy, that it was he that had so Honourably defended himself against all Knights that did Encounter or Combate with him : Presently they were seated at a most Royal Feast, where *Palladine* before several Kings and Princes, rehearsed the conspiracies of others against him, insomuch that every one rejoiced at his good Fortune.

Palladine having ended his Discourse, marvelled that he could not see *Rosamond* to welcome him, but she being nothing delighted with any News only his coming to Court, absented her from the Company, for that her Fancies were otherwise busied, and so had withdrawn herself to her Chamber. *Cesar* seeing that *Rosamond* was not there, willed one of his Gentlemen,

in the hearing of *Palladine*, to signifie unto her that *Palladine* the Victorious Champion was there, and stayed for her welcome. *Palladine* hearing his Speeches desired him the favour that he might go and visit her himself, wherewith *Cæsar* was well contented, and he and *Polybius* with him being unarmed, went to *Rosamonds* Chamber, which they found fast shut ; but *Palladine* longing to behold her perfections, knocked at the Door, which was quickly opened by her Gentlewoman.

Palladine entered the Chamber, and with such fervency delighted himself to behold her presence, that his wits were ravished with a Heaven of joy ; and *Rosamond* having espyed him, was so surprized with Vertuous amazement to behold his Person, that the Tears stood in her Eyes, and her Heart leapt in her Breast ; who being met, most lovingly kist each other, so much surfeiting with delight of each others Presence, that their Speech was turned into a delightful Embracing of Hearts content, not to be expressed ; which being ended, *Rosamond* came to *Polybius* and welcomed him with so sweet a Kiss, that had she not been the Beloved of *Palladine*, he would have vowed himself her continual Servant : At last *Rosamond* being ravished with beholding her dear *Palladine*, taking him by the Hand, she uttered these Words ?

Most Vertuous Prince, your presence and preservation, hath brought unto me that content, that I am not able to express your welcome, is a Maidens humble and hearty thanks for your pains taking in my behalf, which is all the reward I can give you : I acknowledge my self so far bound to your Vertues, as I shall endeavour during my Life, to requite your kindness to my power. I can count my self to have received my Life at your Hands, the preservation of my Parents, and welfare of the whole City, that all that may be ascribed unto happiness, is mine only by your Vertuous Power, that I protest where-in soever I may in any degree shew my self thankful to you, I here offer to be ready at your disposition.

Palladine Answered, my dear Lady, whatsoever I have done I account as nothing, in respect of that my

willing

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willing Heart would have attempted for your sake, and my deserts nothing worthy the thanks you render to me for the same, being so far bound to you in the bonds of perfect duty, as I account my Life and all that I have, unworthy to be spent in recompence of the least of your favours, humbly thanking you for retaining so good Opinion of my unworthiness. *Rosamond* knowing that her Father with other Nobles stayed for *Palladines* return, with a joyfull countenance accompanied them down into the Hall, and being come to the King, my Lord and Father, *quoth she*, I humbly desire of your Majesty, that these worthy knights may be committed to my care.

Daughter, *said the King*, I commend the regard thou hast of them, and commit them into your Hands, bearing a charge of an high account, praying thee to use them in the kindest sort, for they have worthily deserved to be esteemed; and my Lord *Palladine*, since it is my Daughters request, I hope you are contented to be my Guest. My Lord, *said Palladine*, else I should shew my self much ungrateful.

Rosamond presently conducted them into the most rich adorned Chambers, which she had most sumptuously Beautified with rich Jewels, and costly Furniture, wrought of the most richest Work in the World, all of green and Crimson Sattin, Bordered with Gold and Azure; his Bed was Framed most curiously, standing in manner of a Pavilion, the Post that bare it were of Ivory, beset with Rubies, the Cords of green silk, the Cover of the rich *Arabian* Silk beset with Pearl, the Curtains of the same; the Chambers adorned with most beautiful Pictures, to delight the Eye, the stateliness of this Lodging was the richest in the World, and even one of the Worlds wonders; they had not their remained long, but their Ears were delighted with the sound of most pleasant Musick, unto which having a while listned, *Rosamond* desired *Palladine* to accept of this for his Lodging, telling him that *Polybius* Lodging was likewise adjoining to his, that at their pleasures they might enjoy each others Company, thither *Polybius* was honourably conducted.

Palladine

Palladine most kindly thanked her for these favours, whose Heart was exceedingly delighted with beholding her Beauty; but the Night drawing on separated these two Princes, so that Embracing and Kissing each other, they took leave reciprocally, and went to their rest.

CH A P. XXV.

Now *Landaftines* and *Simprinel* arrived at Court, and met with *Palladine*, whom they caused to travel with them to *Milain*, and how they met with *Manteleo* who had rescued a *Virgin* from the Hands of a *Villain* who would have dishonoured her.

EArly the next Morning, *Landaftines* and *Simprinel* arrived at the Court, and found out *Palladine* with whom they had some private discourse, inasmuch that *Palladine*, whose mind was bent only upon Honourable and noble Deeds of Chivalry and Knighthood, resolved to accompany those two Knights instantly, notwithstanding the pleasures of the Court and the Beauty of fair *Rosamond* whom he entirely affected: So that taking his leave of the King, Queen fair *Rosamond*, and the rest of his noble Friends, who were all of them drowned in Tears for his departure *Palladine*, *Landaftines* and *Simprinel*, with *Lycelio*, set forwards, and as they travelled together near unto Wood side, they heard a hideous noise of clashing Swords and Spears, and the shrieking of a sweet Virgin, so that listning a while they drew near the place where the Tragical Actions had passed, *Palladine* appearing most forward to the rescue of a poor captivated Virgin: As soon as they were entred the Wood they espyed a Knight who had slain a Villain, standing near the Damosel, whereupon *Palladine* asked who was could be so cruel as to wrong so great a Beauty. A servant to this Villain laid the wicked Actions upon *Manteleo*, who had newly slain the Villain, and redeemed the Damosel. Whereupon, quoth *Palladine* not knowing him to be *Manteleo*? Thou wilt

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wretch, how durst thou lift up thy Hand against so Chaste, so Vertuous, and divine a Beauty as stands here present? Sir Knight, quoth Manteleo, believe you me, I have slain this Villain, having found him ready to have dishonoured this Damosel.

It is best for thee to excuse thy deed, said Palladine, in respect here is none that can contrary thee; but I rather think the shame is thine, than his that is Dead, as his Squire hath protested to me. Think what thou wilt, quoth the Knight, but the Squire lieth falsely, and I ought to be better believed than he, if thou didst me the right belonging to Arms: but credit as thou findest occasion, I have no leisure to stand chatting with thee. And because thou art so lusty, Answered Palladine, thou shalt a little tarry my pleasure. So couching their Lances, they met so roughly together, as they were both cast out of their Saddles; afterward they continued a cruel Combate with the Sword, till Landastines and Simprinell stepping to the Damosel, demanded of her what the Knight was? Alas Gentleman, quoth she, his Name is Manteleo the Prince of Milain, whom I see very hardly requited for delivering me from the Villain that would have forced me. Landastines presently stepping between them, said, give over Sir Palladine, for you Fight against your dear Friend Manteleo. At these words the Princes threw down their Weapons, and with all Ceremonious courtesies incident to friendship, they lovingly embraced each other; whereat the Damosel greatly marvelled, and the Squire who was the cause of their Fight; whereupon doubting a further Danger toward him, because his Master was slain in so bad a cause, so fast as he could, took himself to flight.

After the manifold kind excuses, which Friendly Enemies used together, they rode with the Damosel to her Castle, where their Wounds being visited, they afterward journeyed to Milain: Palladine being Honourably well-comed by the Duke, and especially Favoured for his Love to his Son Manteleo: And having feasted there certain Days, the Duke recounted to Palladine his present Affairs with the Duke

Normandy.

Normandy, who after many dishonourable Actions, was by his Power slain in a Battle: Whereupon, the *Normans* were content to endure his Sovereignty over them, and for that cause had they sent their Embassadors: In the end, by the worthy advise of *Palladine* the Duke took the Government upon him, sending his Son *Manteleo* to receive the profession thereof. Now thought *Palladine* he stayed too long, remembering the Letter from the wise *Orbicante*, therefore would he presently depart toward *Aquilea*, to the great grief of the Duke and his Friend *Manteleo*, being loth to forgive the English Prince so soon. *Landastines* and *Simprinel* understanding that *Palladine* would travel alone, albeit more willing they would have born him Company, Rode back to *Norgalles* again; *Simprinel* confessing how he had won the Portrait of *Brisalda*, whereof *Palladine* made little or no Account at all, because he had now almost forgotten her. *Manteleo* likewise went to *Normandy*, where he was received as there Lord and Governor, and having established all matters concerning the Common-wealth, he cross the Seas into *England* to visit his best beloved Lady *Marcelina*, whom he had chosen above all other in the World.

Palladine thus departing from his Friends, having none in his Company but his Squire *Lycelio*, and the Shepheard *Liboran*, by whose means he entred the Castle of *Brulanfurior*, and therefore gave him the Name of *Liboran* the well advised: Took Shipping, and coasting by *Lystria*, at length they came into *Albania* where suddenly they met with a *Turkish* Pirate, Named *Dormidon*, who thinking to seize on this Christian Booty, assailed them, yet in the end was overcome himself, and he with the most part of his Men thrown into the Sea.

After this sharp Encounter on the Sea, *Palladine* was desirous to take Landing on the nearest Island, lest he should be surprized by any more Pirates; and because he thought each Day a Year, till he might see the sweet Goddess, promised him by *Orbicante*, he determined not to rest himself in any place, until he had found what he so earnestly desired, charging his Squire

Squires thence forward, to tell him *The Knight without rest*, and under this name hereafter he travelleth.

The Pilot did as he was commanded, striking presently to the nearest Island, which seemed to them very Beautiful and Delectable; but they were no sooner come on Land, and their Horses brought on shore, which immediately offered to feed on the goodly green Grass, but a mighty flame of Fire issued forth of the Ground, and continued before them to hinder their passage any further. What meaneth this? *said the Knight without rest to the Pilot*: what may this Island be Named? are we in *Scicilia*, where many affirm there is a Mountain that vomiteth Fire and Flame forth in great abundance? No my Lord, *Answered the Pilot*, we are very far from thence: *Scicilia*, whereof you speak, is in the *Mediterranean Sea*, and we are in the *Sea Adriatique*, a great distant from *Aquilea*; and as far as my own knowledge serveth me, I think this Soyl is Named *the Isle of Fire*, where hath been heard and seen matters of great Mervail. And trust me, *said the Knight without rest*, I never see the like before; I pray you therefore stay for me in this place, while I go to see the wonders of this Island; and if I return not when two Days are expired, set Sail and depart whither you please? Not so my Lord, *Answered the Pilot*, I will not weigh Ankor, till I see you: In mean while we will expect a lucky gale of Wind, that may send us merrily to *Aquilea*.

C H A P. XXVI.

What strange and fearful visions, the Knight without rest saw in the Isle of Fire; and how he returned in exceeding grief, because he could not finish the Enchantments.

RESolved thus to see this strange Island, *the Knight without rest*, mounted on Horseback, leaving *Lioran* in the Ship, and taking his Squire *Lycelio* with him. Many Cities, Castles, Fortresses beset to

see in the Fire, yet nothing did so much amaze him, as the voice and dolorous crys, he heard in the midst of the Flame. Ah Love, *said one*, why dost thou still hold me in this miserable Pain? Pardon, Oh pardon him that repenteth, and cease thy just Indignation against them, who while they Live, will continue thy faithful Subjects; else grant them Death, which they should endure with willing minds. Such was the complaint of this sorrowful Creature, which move *The Knight without rest* to such pity, as the Tears trickled down his Cheeks with remembrance of the Words; and then he called to mind his great discourtesie to the Dutchesse *Brisalda*, whom he had left without intent to see again, by yielding to the Advertisements of the wise *Orbinconte*, and so was his mind carryed away with the conceit of this Adventure, as he stood a good while silent, not able to speak one word; which when *Lycelio* perceived, *he said*, let us return again (my Lord) from hence, for we are not able to pass any further, by reason of the flame that still increaseth as you see. *Lycelio*, *Answered* the Knight without rest, if thou dost fear or doubt any thing, I pray thee go back again to the Ship, and leave me to consider better on these marvels. I will not leave you my Lord, *quoth Lycelio*, rather will I die first; but if you think to go any further: you must do it on Foot, for your Horse cannot endure the Fire. On Foot will I go then, *Answered* The Knight without rest; for I neither see or feell any thing as yet, that should hinder me from passing further. With these Words he alighted, giving *Lycelio* his Horse to lead: But he was no sooner dismounted, and had drawn his Sword, and put on his Shield; but he heard another Voice thus complaining: Alas, cometh he now that shall deliver me from this Torment? or to give me the Death I have long desired? Oh Death, Death, how sweet would thy stroke be now to me? Why dost thou defer to exercise thy Office on me? I freely yield thee my Life and thou refusest or scornest to take it: Then he heard another voice a little further from him, *saying*, How doth my misery exceed all that ever Lived? being desirous of Death to

Live

Live in rest, and yet by no means I can attain it.

The Knight without rest greatly moved at these speeches, thrust his Shield before him, and would enter the Flame, but he had so many strokes with Halbards, and other Weapons, and yet not able to see who smote him, as hardly could he pass any further: But having long time fought with these shadows, at length he came to a Rock of white Marble, where he was suddenly smitten down, and the Fire seemed to vanish away, such a darkness covered him, as he could neither see Heaven or Earth, but had innumerable strange visions presented him.

First he saw Multitude of Harpes flying about him, making offer to seize upon him with their Tallants: Then he beheld as many Serpents, hovering with their Wings over him, casting Flame and Fire out of their Mouths: Yet could not these, and many other Apparitions caused him to dismay; but trusting only in the God of his strength, they vanished away, and he falling in a sleep, the wise Orbiconte presented herself to him, saying:

*Knight without rest, of whom the Heavens have care;
Abide not in this place so sad and full of woe;
But follow thy intent which doth more good prepare,
And shall on thee thine own desires bestow.
Another man must these Adventures end,
So fortune wills, to whom I thee commend.*

This said, she presently departed, leaving the Knight to finish his Dream, whereat he marvelled when he awaked, to see himself alone in that place, not knowing which way to return to his Company; and as he considered on the words of the wise Orbiconte, he arose, and looking on the Rock, beheld in the midst thereof a Statue of black Marble, holding between his Arms a Table, whereon these words were written in Letters of Gold.

When the invincible Dragon shall be chased into this place by the fair Serpent, he shall give end to these In-

chantments by passing the Flame; and those two loyal Lovers, for whom the King Brandalisco made these charms, shall be then discovered.

Having read this Prophecy, long time he was thinking on the meaning thereof, yet could he not by any means compass it; but true it is, that he doubted (according to the words of the wise *Orbicone*) that the ending of this adventure was destined to another, and not to him, yet if he could he would have passed further, to see if there had been any more such matters of regard; but as he made offer to go, the Fire and Flame appeared as it did before; and many voices breathed forth bitter complaints. How happy is the Man, *quoth he*, whose high good Fortune shall finish these Inchantments, and thereby deliver the miserable Souls, whose cries are able to rent a Heart of Adamant. When he perceived he might not pass further, but that he was resisted by the Flame and divers that smote him; he returned to the place where he left *Lycelio*, and mounted on Horseback, came back to the Ship: Then recounted to the Pilote, what he had heard and seen in the Isle, and how it grieved him, that he could not end the Inchantments, only to release the poor Souls that cryed unto him. So setting Sail, they coasted along *Dalmatia*, which then was under the Turks Government, and so rode merrily toward *Aquilea*, being then likewise in the Turks obedience, but now subject to the Venetians.



C H A P. XXVII.

How The Knight without rest arrived in Aquilea, where he was delivered from danger by a Knight named Broantine, who brought him into the favour of the Governour of Enna. And of an Adventure that happened at dinner time, which Broantine and Liborran the well advised, brought to the end.

After long and dangerous Sailing on the Sea, at length they are come to the Realm of *Aquilea*, where *The Knight without rest* landing with his Company, left the Pilot, directing their Journey up into the Country: By the way, *the Knight without rest* slew a hideous Serpent, preserving the life of a young Damsel ready to be devoured; and coming to the City of *Enna*, took up his lodging where he might most conveniently. The name of a Christian being hated among the Men of this Country, *The Knight without rest* was careful to keep himself unknown, being able to speak the Language, and *Lycelio* likewise: but *Lyboran* to preserve his Life, counterfeited himself to be Dumb, accounting any shift good to escape danger.

The Governour understanding that Strangers were entred the City, sent one of his Captains named *Broantine*, to enquire of whence and what they were. *Broantine* coming to their Lodging, immediately knew the Knight without rest, being the Knight that accompanied him into *Bulgaria*, when *Dardalon* defended the Jousts for the Dutcheß *Brisalda*, and brought him to the City of *Varne*, as you heard before. Sir *Palladine*, quoth *Broantine*, you are heartily welcome hither: What Cause hath drawn you into this far Country? Long it is since I was last in your Company. The Knight without rest amazed at this Acquaintance, especially in a heathen Country, where he never was before, answered, Good Sir, I must desire you to pardon me, for I do not remember that ever I saw you till now; and it may be you take me for some

other Body. No my Lord, said *Broantine*, I know you well enough, for I travelled in your Company to the Court of the Dutcheſs *Briſalda*, at what time he ſlew the proud and cruel *Dardalon*. I thank you gentle Sir *quoth* the Knight without reſt, for your friendly remembrance; but may I requeſt the Cauſe of your being in this Country? In ſooth Sir, answered *Broantine*, ſuch Enemies I have in the Realms of *Dace* and *Bulgaria*, for the Death of a Knight whom I unhappily ſlew, as I am conſtrained to abſent my ſelf from thence, yet do I hope in time to conquer my troubles, and to return home again in ſafety. May I then, *quoth the Knight without reſt*, deſire this Favour at your Hands, to enſtruct me how I ſhall govern my ſelf among theſe People; for I would not willingly be known what I am a Chriſtian, in the reſpect of the danger may happen to me thereby: And therefore have I changed my Name, calling my ſelf *the Knight without reſt*, having determined to reſt in no place, till I have found one I earneſtly ſeek for. Refer your ſelf to me, ſaid *Broantine*, you ſhall not be known, but both you and they that came with you, ſhall be courteouſly entreated, and the rather, becauſe you can ſpeak this country Language.

I underſtand it indeed, ſaid *the Knight without reſt*, and ſpeak it indifferently, as my Squire can do alſo: But this Gentleman (meaning *Liboran*) is ignorant therein; and therefore counterſeiteth himſelf dumb, that he might not be known, nor we by him. A good deviſe, answered *Broantine*: Stay here (if you pleaſe) till I return, I will go make report of you to the Governour, and by my Speeches you ſhall be friendly welcomed. So went *Broantine* to the Governour, to whom he ſaid, That *the Knight without reſt* was of his Acquaintance, a Man valiant, hardy, and couragious, profeſſing the ſame Law that he did. The Governour thinking *Broantine* was a Pagan, and *the Knight without reſt* in like manner, was glad of his Arrival, and hoping to have his Aſſiſtance in the Wars, which the King had with the King of *Panonia*, ſent *Broantine* to him again, intreating him to dine with him the next Day.

Day. According to the Governours Request, the next Day the Knight without rest came to the Palace, where he was entertained very honourably, the Governour using these Words to him.

Sir Knight, our Captain Broantine hath made such report of your forwardness in Arms, as while I live you must account me your Friend, and I will let the King understand of your being here, that he may accept of you as Men of Vertue deserve. My Lord, answered, the Knight without rest, I beseech you thus to advertize his Majesty, that there is no Gentleman more ready to his Service than I will be, and happy do I account my self if I can do any thing worthy his good liking. In this War against the King of *Pannonia* will I shew my self, and this Gentleman (pointing to *Liboran*) who long since lost his Speech by a Cataract that bred within his Throat: Yet is not his Vertue or Prowess any thing diminished, for good experience have I had of his noble Chivalry. *Liboran* gathering by Countenance of the Knight without rest, that he used these Words on his behalf, with Reverence to the Governour, gave a Sign with his Head and Hands, that he was likewise willing to make one in the Kings Service; which he courteously accepting, embraced them both, being sorry that *Liboran* had such an Imperfection, so that long after he was called the dumb Knight. The Governour walking with them in the great Hall, declared the whole Cause of the War, between the King his Master, and the King of *Pannonia*, and how within two or three Days he meant to bid him Battel.

As for the matter of their Discord, it grew by this Occasion: That the King of *Aquilea* refused to give his Daughter *Nonparelia* in Marriage to the King of *Pannonia*; nor the young Princess her self could not be persuaded to like of him, by reason of the many bad Qualities he was endued withal, as also he was a Man reformed. Indeed my Lord, answered the Knight without rest, I have oftentimes heard, that the Princess *Nonparelia* is the Flower of the World for Beauty, and Match were it then, that so sweet a Lady should have a Husband so hard favoured. And the onely cause

cause of my coming into this Country, was to defend her Honour in this enterprised War, as a Lady beyond all other in rare Perfections. Soon after they sat down to Dinner, where wanted no store of costly Delicacies, and the Tables were no sooner withdrawn, but there entred the Hall a comely aged Lady, her Face all bespread with Tears, and her sorrowful Looks bewraying the Anguish of her Spirit : A good while she stood viewing all the Lords, not speaking one word, till the Governour moved with pity, thus spake : *Fair Lady full well doth your Countenance bewray, that something hath happened scant to her liking : Boldly deliver the Cause of your Sadness, and may I in any thing give you Redress, be you assured I will perform it.*

Alas my Lord, quoth she, my Case requireth present Assistance, for my Husband coming with his Son to this City, only to aid the King in his Wars, four Knights set upon them in the Forrest near at hand, and binding them both Hands and Feet, have forcibly carryed them away, threatening in most cruel sort to murder them, for some private displeasure conceived against them. *The Knight without rest* presently offered himself, desiring the Governour that he might redress the Ladies Wrong : And having obtained leave for his departure, with *Liboran*, *Lycelio*, and Captain *Broantine*, went immediately to Horse-back. So riding with the Lady, at length they overtook the four Knights who with great Cudgels cruelly did beat the Ladies Husband and Son : Whereat *the Knight without rest* highly offended, gave the Spurs to his Horse to encounter with them. But *Liboran* by Signs, and *Broantine* by Intreaties, persuaded him to suffer them to deal with the four Knights, which they did very valiantly, and killing them all four, delivered the Knight and his Son safely to the Lady. Afterward they rode to the Knights Castle, where their Wounds received in Fight, being searched and bound up, they were esteemed as their Vertues deserved, the good Lady using all the Means she could devise, to express her Thankfulness for the noble Courtesie. But *the Knight without rest* still minded *Nonparelia*, thinking each hour

Year, till he might see her : And therefore practis-
ed as much as in him lay, the speedy Recovery of
Broantine and Liboran, that he might set forward to
the Mistress of his Thoughts.

C H A P XXVIII.

How the Knight without rest was conducted by Broan-
tine to the wise Orbiconte ; and of the good Enter-
tainment she made him.

NOW have our Knights well rested themselves at
the Castle, and being now ready to depart,
while Liboran and Lycelio prepared every thing ready;
the Knight without rest, and Broantine, walked toge-
ther in the Garden, where among many other matters
the Prince (perceiving the faithful Affection of Broan-
tine) bewrayed his Love to him, which was the onely
Cause of his Travel to Aquilea. And as for the Prin-
cess Nonparelia, quoth he, the renown of her exceeding
beauty and Vertue hath so conquered me, as I have
resolved never to love any other ; and might I pur-
chase the Favour of her, and the King her Father, I
shall repute my self the happiest Man that ever lived.
But true it is, and which grieveth me not a little, she
differeth from me in Religion, yet time that prevail-
eth against all things, may win her to become a Chri-
stian. In sooth my Lord, answered Broantine, the Prin-
cess Nonparelia is the most accomplished Lady living,
both in Beauty, good Grace, and all vertuous Qualities ;
and well may you persuade your self to obtain her Love,
that you are stored with those Perfections that may pro-
voke Ladies to love a Man. For if Question should be
made as concerning your Estate, you are the Child of
King as well as she, not inferior to him in Riches
and Renown. If the case be alledged of your Vertue,
power and Magnanimity, my self will not be judge
therein, but innumerable that have made experince
thereof. The Knight without rest, hearing the Words
of Broantine, brake him off in this manner : Leave these
raises (good Sir) to God, to whom they onely pertain, and
from

from whom cometh all the good we enjoy: Let us Imagine by what means she may have knowledge of me, without prejudicial danger of whence and what I am. My Lord quoth Broantine, I shall present you to his Majesty and then you may both see and speak to the Prince; for she is very gracious and affable; what other stay I can stand you in, until the hour of Death, you shall command me. For this Gentleness, answered the Knight without rest, I shall hereafter be careful to make some part of Recompence, and to begin our Friendship, as not to prevent the name of Ingratitude, I give you the Count of Orthon, which is my Patrimony, and which you shall freely enjoy, if you like to go with me into England. thank you my Lord, quoth Broantine, for your liberal Offer; let us follow our intent to the King and Madam Nnparelia, whom we shall find at the Court with his Majesty; where he expecteth the Succour from Illiria, which doubtless will be here within eight Days, for then must the Battel be fought at Baldina; and as we travel thither, I will shew you one of the chief Singularities in this Countrey, which is the Palace of Madam Orbiconte the wife, the most excellent and sumptuous Spectacle that ever was seen. I pray the Friend, said the Knight without rest, let us depart and stay no longer, for such Report I heard of that good Lady as loth would I be to return and not to see her, having fit an Opportunity to do it; for since I came into this Countrey, I understand that she is allyed to the King, being his Sister, albeit base born. Without any more Speeches they went forth of the Garden, and taking their leave of the Knight and the Lady, mounted on Horseback directing their course toward Baldina; and after certain days travel, they came to the Palace of the wife Orbiconte; the Building whereof was so rare and stately, as in all the World the like might not be found. Long stood the Knight without rest to behold this Wonder, which Orbiconte her self well perceived standing in her Window; wherefore she sent one to open the Gate, and they entring began to admire much more than they had done, seeing the great Court paved with Jasper and Porphire, and in the midst thereof gorged

gorgeous Statue, being the Goddess *Venus* curiously carved in Alabaster, and from her two Dugs spouted exceeding clear Water, which fell into a huge great basin of Silver.

By her stood her Son *Cupid*, with an Arrow drawn in his Bow, as being ready to shoot; but so artificially named after the Life, as never were a more choice piece of Workmanship seen.

From thence they walked into marvellous goodly Galleries, which were painted round about with poetical Histories: As the Contention between the three Goddesses, *Pallas*, *Juno* and *Venus*, the Judgment of *Paris*, the strange Alteration of many metamorphosed Lovers, and the Banquet of the Gods, where angry *Erisphone* shewed her self,

On the other side the Labours of *Hercules*, the Destruction of famous *Troy*, and the Voyage of the *Argonautes*.

There likewise was lively portrayed the Triumph of *Venus*, drawn in her Chariot by two Turtle Doves, the love of her Son *Cupid* and fair *Psyche*, the Battels of many Roman Emperors, and their several Triumphs at *Rome*; so lively figured to the Eye, as if the Persons had been there in Action.

While they thus stood to behold these Devises, the Lady *Orbicante* caused her three Daughters to attire themselves in most sumptuous Ornaments, and afterward came down with them into the Gallery; which when the Knight without rest perceived, he came and saluted her with great Reverence; and after many solemn and kind Courtesies to the ancient Lady, as also her Daughters, the wise *Orbicante* thus spake:

Sir Palladine, right welcome are you to this place; for long is it since I desired to see you here, that I might entertain you as your vertues deserve.

Madam, Answered the Knight without rest, unseemly is it that you should so much abase your self, as to regard me that am but a poor Knight-errant.

Not so my Lord, quoth she, conceal not your self, for well I know of whence, and what you are; welcome be you to my Palace, wherein it shall be needless for you

you to fear any thing, though you are so far from your own Country, for here you may assure your self of safety. So entring into the great Hall, which was hanged round about with rich Tapistry, wherein the History of *Great-Mahomet* was curiously wrought; she welcomed them all again, *Broantine*, *Lycelio* and *Liboran*, who still counterfeited himself to be Dumb, to whom, she said, My Friend, speak your Language and fear not, for in this place you are in no danger. I know that thou art *Liboran* the well advised, who with the aid of Captain *Broantine*, delivered a Knight and his Son from Death, therefore seek not to hide thyself from me,

When *Liboran* heard what she said, he imagined she was some Divinerefs, or one that had a familar Spirit, who acquainted her with matters of secrecy. Wherefore in the French Tongue he replied, thanking her for her exceeding courtesie, and offering her his uttermost service; for which, she was not forgetful to thank him, causing certain of her Gentlemen to conduct them to fair Chambers ready prepared for them; and in the Chamber appointed for the *Knight without rest*, was ingeniously wrought in Tapistry of Cloth of Gold, the adultery of *Venus* with God *Mars*, and how lame *Vulcan* came and found them, with divers other lascivious Histories, to provoke the Prince to carnal delight.

After the *Knight without rest* was unarmed, he came and walked with the wise *Orbicone* in the Garden, wherein were many Beautiful Fountains, and great abundance of wholesome Herbs, wherewith she made precious unguents, which she sent to Knight-errants, especially such as defended the Honour of Ladies. She walked with them likewise into her Park, and shewed them what brave Game she had there provided, with all other devises incident to delight, only to allure the *Knight without rest* to stay there, till she had performed her intent for her Daughters which within few Days after she cunningly compassed in this manner.

The wise *Orbicone* calling her Daughters to her, the first whereof being named *Junona*, the Second *Palladia* and the Third *Veneria*, gave them especial charge,

use themselves in such sort with *The Knight without rest*, that he might enter into that familiar acquaintance with them, as each thing might sort according to her determination.

And one Night while the Knights and her Daughters were Dancing, she walked into her Garden, having in her Hand a little Book of Parchment, covered over with black Velvet; there framed she such spells and charms, and with secret muttering to herself, sent such a conjuration abroad, as nothing should prevent what she had concluded. Now do the Knights repair to their Chambers, thinking to rest themselves as they did the Night before, and so indeed did *Broantine*, *Liboran* and *Licelio*, for their Chambers were so charmed, as they could not awake till the next Day was very far spent; but as for *The Knight without rest*, while he soundly slept, and thought no harm, *Junona* in her Night Mantle came to visit him, and so well (it seemed) they agreed together, as the English Prince had the Honour of her Virginity: *Palladia* and *Veneria* followed their Sister in Fortune, the issue whereof was such, as when time came of Nature's appointment, they were delivered of three goodly Sons, named *Clariseo*, *Clarifardo*, and *Clarifano*. These three Children were carefully nourished, and in their Life Time performed Knightly deeds of Arms, whereof we will speak as occasion serveth.

By this time had *The Knight without rest* remained here several Days, when *Orbicone* knowing by her Art, that the King her Brother would bid his Enemy Battle within Four Days, she came to the Prince in this manner.

Sir Palladine, seeing your affection is so forward, that you will assist my Brother in this War against the King of Panonia, it is now high Time to think on your departure, for I can assure you, that within four Days the Fight will begin: nor can I entertain any doubt of sorrow for the matter, because I have already forseen, that our Enemy will sustain great detriment, loss, and destruction only by your noble and worthy behaviour, prepared you therefore to set forward to Morrow.

L

Madam,

Madam, *Answered* The Knight without rest, if it like you we will depart presently, the sooner shall we come to our Journeys end? Not so, *quoth she*, you shall be ruled by my direction, for you have time enough to Travel thither. So taking him and his Friends into her Cabinet, she gave the Prince a marvellous costly green Armour, to *Broantine* she gave one of Azure Colour, with a Shield, wherein was Portrayed, how he delivered the Knight and his Son from Death; and to *Liboran* she gave a carnation Armour, Figuring in his Shield, the Shepherds Life he led by the Castle of *Brulanjurior*? As for you Sir *Palladine*, *quoth she*, I will not give you any Shield, because, that you have already is better then any one here, yea beyond all other in the World, except one that is at *London*, before your Father's Palace, which is reserved for one as yet unborn, whose Father and Mother I know not, or the place from whence he is descended. After many other familiar speeches, *The Knight without rest* thus spake to the wise *Orbiconte*:

Madam, because I am loth to trouble your rest in the Morning, I and my Friends will now take our leave of you, requesting you to dispose of me at your pleasure, in that I have dedicated my self to your service.

Sir *Palladine*, *Answered* *Orbiconte*, I know that my long desires are now sufficiently acquitted, and your ready good will I have tryed and found; depart in the Morning what time you please, and still will I advertise you concerning my affairs, aiding you to my power in all places where you shall come, especially to obtain your destenied Honour. Thus went *The Knight without rest* and his Friends to their Chambers, where passing the Night in some sleeps, they rose early in the Morning, and mounted on Horseback, they rode away merrily. But *The Knight without rest* remembred, how this Night he had not been visited with his accustomed Dreams, nor could he forget the words of the wise *Orbiconte* at his departure, when she said, that her long desires were sufficiently acquitted, whereby he began to suspect, that she by Enchantment had caused him company with her Daughters, but not knowing certainly what to think, he removed his thoughts to

C H A P. XXIX.

Of the cruel Battle between the Kings of *Aquilea* and *Panonia*, wherein, the Knight without rest, *Broantine* and *Liboran*, shewed worthy and Knightly deeds of Arms. And what gracious entertainment the King of *Aquilea*, his Daughter *Nonparelia*, and the Princesses her Brethren, made them afterward.

TH E Day being come, that the Encamped powers of *Aquilea*, and *Panonia* should meet; *Almiden* and *Zorian*, Sons to the King of *Aquilea*, accompanied with the Dukes of *Sclavonia* and *Liburnia*, range their Forces in order of Battle, the King their Father being not able to be present, because he lay Sick in the City of *Aquilea*, where he was carefully attended by the Queen, and her fair Daughter.

It was then concluded, that the Prince *Almiden* should lead the avantgard, the Duke of *Sclavonia*, and the Prince *Zorian* the main Battle, and the Duke of *Liburnia*, the areergard; then were a legion of *Dalmatians* and *Albanyses* appointed for the Wings, being expert Warriours with their Darts above all other Nations.

On the other side the King of *Panonia*, his Son, the Princes of *Misia* and *Dace*, with the Duke of *Dardania* their confederate, having passed the *Albane* Mountains, were encamped within a League of *Baldina*. And of this Army the King himself was the Leader, having in his Company a Giant named *Mazimalde*, the mightiest Man in Stature that ever was seen, who bare a huge Mace of Steel twelve Foot in length, being answerable in weight to the greatness thereof.

The Prince of *Misia* and *Dace* had charge of the main Battle, and the Duke of *Dardania* the areergard, with two Thousand *Thracians* ordained in the Wings, which were newly come to give them succour.

Thus do these Armies with fury Encounter together, and great havock is made on either side, especially the *Aquileans* were in greatest jeopardy.

But now the *Knight without rest*, *Broantine*, *Liboran*, and certain Gentleman appointed by the wise *Orbicone* to accompany them, arrive in the Field, and seeing that side go to wrack, for whose assistance they Travelled thither, like Lions and not Men, they thrust among the thickest, where breaking the array of their Enemies, no one durst stand before them, but paid his Life for rancome of his boldness. At length, the *Knight without rest* Encountred the huge *Muzimalde*, and though the weighty strokes of his Mace did often put the Prince in danger, yet by pollicy and fine Chivalry, in the end he got the better of the Giant, sending his Soul to the Devil whom he resembled.

The *Panonians* at this sight were greatly disheartened, finding themselves unable to hold out any longer; so the Duke of *Sclavonia* and *Liburnia* took many Noble Prisoners, among whom were the Prince of *Dace* and *Dardania*, the Duke of *Misa* being slain by the Hand of the Prince *Almidon*, and the rest of the *Panonians* with shame driven to flight.

When the Honour of the Day was thus fallen to the *Aquileans*, the two Princes *Almidon* and *Zerian*, sent for the *Knight without rest* and his Champions; whom after they had embraced, they desired to go with them to the King their Father, who would remunerate the great pains they had taken: And that his Majesty might understand their good success, a Courtier was sent before in all haste, and being brought into the King's Chamber, where the Queen and *Nonparelia* were present, he delivered his Letters, where the Princes had not spared to report the worthy deeds of the *Knight without rest*, and theirs likewise that came in his Company, so that the King demanded of whence and what the Knight was, who in his cause had behaved himself so bravely? where to the Messenger thus Answered?

My Lord, it is as yet unknown of whence he is, yet this I can assure you, that he is one of the most goodly Gentlemen that ever I saw; and in the Army it is reported, that had not he come when he did, and your Captain *Broantine*, with other in their Company, your Majesty had

had lost the Day ; for our avantgard being broken, the Giant *Muzimalde* laid on such load, as Horse and Man he stroke to the Ground ; but at the arrival of this Knight, even as if some God had taken humane shape upon him, our courage encreased, the huge Giant by his Hand was slain and all the rest stood amazed, as doubting to fight, or turn their Backs.

When the King of *Pannonia* (who was in Person in the Battle) saw the only Man he trusted in, thus confounded, with his Son, and Five Hundred Men, he set furiously upon us, meaning to revenge the Giants Death if he could ; but this heat lasted not long, for our Men seeing the incredible magnanimity of this Knight and his Companions, followed him with such alacrity of courage, as the King and all his Men were driven on a heap ; and had not a sudden Wind and extrem storm fallen among us, the King and his Son had been slain or taken ; but the weather beating upon our Faces, we could not discern which way they fled, till we espyed them on the tops of the Mountains ; whereupon this Knight and his Compaions made after them, killing many of them among the Hills, and brought back with them Fifteen Prisoners. For conclusion I think our great Prophet sent this Knight, by whom the Princes your Sons, and all our lives are saved.

The good King was so glad of these tidings, as he took a rich Chain from his Arm, and gave it the Messenger, earnestly desiring to see *the Knight without rest*, that he might account of him as his vertues deserved ; and forthwith he commanded through his Realm, a general rejoycing should be made for this happy victory, with Bonfires, Ringing of Bells, and such like signs of gladness.

The Princes *Nonparelia*, hearing the Messenger so highly extol *the Knight without rest*, became immediately amorous of him ; longing for the return of her Brethren, that she might see the Image of her desire.

On the Morrow, the King commanded all his Estates, to go meet his Sons, and *the Knight without rest*, charging them to honour him, as they would do himself ; which they fulfilled effectually, as in the Chapter following you shall behold. L 5 CHAP.

C H A P. XXX.

Now the Aquilean Princes and the Knight without rest arrived at the Court, and their gracious entertainment by the King, Queen, and fair Nonparelia.

Great haste made the Princes of *Aquilea* to the Court, that they might present *the Knight without rest*, to the King their Father, and when they drew near the City, such a multitude of People met them on the way, to see the Knight so highly renowned, as they could not ride on for the prease and throng. At the City Gates they were welcomed with many Learned Orations, all the Streets being hanged with costly Tapistry, as it had been to entertain the greatest Monarch in the World. And the good old King, very weak and crazy by reason of his late Sickness, came in person to the Palace Gate, accompanied with all the Princes and Lords of his Court, when his two Sons having humbly kissed his Hand, *the Knight without rest* would have done the like, but the King would not permit him, wherefore he embraced in his Arms, though he been as great a State as himself.

Gentle Knight, *quoth he*, welcome and Frolick in our Court, for such report have I heard of your Vertue and prowess, as never was I more desirous of any thing, then to see that worthy Man, who with Honourable pains laboured in my service, hazarding your Life and Person, for him that never deserved such favour and Friendship.

My Lord, *Answered the Knight without rest*, this gracious kindness exceedeth all report, in designing to accept of me so honorably, I being a poor and simple Knight Errant, ready to pass straights of Death in your service. Ah my Son, *said the King*, Death hast thou already adventured for me, for which I cannot return sufficient recompence; yet if I cannot requite you affectually, my good will shall not want wheresoever you be, in mean time, ask what you will, and be assured to speed. So

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taking him by the one Hand, and his Son *Almidon* by the other, he went up into the great Hall, where the Queen, the Princess, and all the Courtly Ladies, being choisely tricked in their bravest accoustrements, welcomed them with marvellous kindness, especially *Nonparelia*, who shined like the Morning Star among the other Virgins, her courtesies to the Prince exceeded all comparison.

The Courtly ceremonies overpassed, the Knights were conducted to their Chambers, to refresh themselves, and change their Habits, while the Royal Supper was preparing. Now was the *Knight without rest* thoroughly set to work, with consideration of the Princess supernatural Beauty, and longer would he have continued in this ravishing study, but that the Prince *Zorian* came to advertise him, that the King stayed only his coming: So walked they together into the great Hall, where the King caused the *Knight without rest* to sit next him at the Table, and the Princess *Nonparelia* right over-against him; a thing to her little no contentation, that she might behold the worthy Personage, who had gained the only priviledge of her Heart. All Supper time, these two Lovers fed on no other viands, then the one regarding the other with piercing looks; for their amorous affections so over-mastered their Sences, as they forgot to receive any Sustenance. The Supper ended, the Lords and Ladies of the Court fell to Dancing; mean while, the Princess *Nonparelia* having noted the gracious behaviour of the *Knight without rest*, took the hardiness upon her to come near him, and having with great modesty saluted him, thus spake?

As I understand Sir Knight, the King my Father, and all his are highly beholding to you, in respect of your Honourable pains in the late Battle against our Enemies.

Alas Madam, quoth he, If I had not as then been present, yet doubtless you had been assured of Victory, little then is the glory that I have deserved.

Herein you must pardon me Sir, Answered the Princess, for I have heard credibly reported, that but for you we had lost the Day; yet let me intreat so much favour

favour, as to tell me of whence you are, and what might be the occasion of this kindness, that for my Father's sake you should so gladly thrust your Life into danger.

Madam, *quoth he*, so long since did your divine Name overcome me, and such is your present Authority over me, as Death shall not make me conceal or disguise the truth to you. Know then sweet Lady, and hold it for certain, that nothing procured me to assist the King your Father in his late Wars, but only your Love, Beauty, and good Grace; all which I have heard so generally commended, as now I confess report hath not feigned.

In sooth my Lord, *quoth she*, such vertues as you speak of, are heard to be found in me, but let it be as you please to alledge, yet no one is so much bound to thank you as my self; for if the King my Father had lost the honour of the Battle, too late had it been for me to renew the Peace, falling into the subjection of the very worst Man in the World, to whom my self denied the request of Marriage, and here hence grew the War between my Father and the King of Panonia.

So much good Madam, *quoth he*, did I hear before by the Governour of Enna, and the wise Lady Orbiconte, who intreated me and my Company very Honourably at her Palace, and if in this Action I have done you any service, I account my labour well bestowed, and repute my self beyond all other in Fortune; having disappointed a Prince so contrary to the vertues and perfections, wherewith your gracious nature is accompanied; for a Man of so bad conditions ought to have sorted out one like to himself.

Indeed my Lord, *quoth she*, you have said the truth notwithstanding, his evil disposed and deformed Body made me not refuse him, but his great defect of Vertue and honesty; for the Gifts of the Mind are to be preferred before those of Nature, yet was he acquainted neither with the one or other. Longer would they have continued in talk, but that the King commanded to cease the Dancing, because the Knights should go rest themselves in their Chambers, where

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fore the Princess (breathing a vehement sigh from her inward Soul) gave the courteous good Night to *the Knight without rest*, who having devoutly kissed her fair white Hand, followed the King to his Lodging, and there committing his Highness to the favour of the Night, was by the two Princes brought to his Chamber, they both loving him as he had been their Brother, especially *Zorian* the youngest, who determined to accompany him when he left the Court, and to seek Adventures with him as a Knight-errant.

As each one thus departed to his Lodging, the Princess called *Broantine* to her, and enquired of him what, and of whence *the Knight without rest* was?

Madam, quoth *Broantine*, at this time I can hardly satisfy you, yet thus much I dare assure you, as I understood by the wise *Orbicone*, that he is descended of Royal Linage, and one that I am especially bound to, having received unspeakable favours at his Hands.

In sooth, said the Princess, he may well be said to proceed of Royal Parentage, in that his ordinary behaviour declares no less; but do you know the cause of his coming into this Country, so slenderly accompanied, and by he entred a quarrel nothing concerning himself?

The cause (as I have heard) good *Madam*, quoth *Broantine*, was the renown of a Ladys Beauty, famed through the World to excel the fairest.

At these words, the Princess began bashfully to blush, seeing these Speeches agreed with those she since himself Spake, which increased the amorous fire already kindled in her Heart; and that did *Broantine* very well perceive, yet he dissembled as if he knew nothing. So departed the Princes to her Chamber, and *Broantine* went presently to *the Knight without rest*, to whom he revealed his talk with *Nonparelia*, advising him to follow a matter so well begun, for there was hope of good success to be expected. The Prince embracing *Broantine*, gave him thanks for his friendly tidings; and the next Day happened a notable occasion, both to the Honour of *the Knight without rest*, and to assure him of the Princess. For *Sulim*, Cousin to the Giant *Muzimalde*, came and challenged

challenged the Combate against him that slew his kin man ; which *the Knight without rest* accepting, in open Field overcame his proud Enemy, and thereby won the especial good liking of the King and the whole Court ; yet was not this Combate fought without great danger, in respect *Sulbern* was a Man in Stature equal to *Muzimalde*, and two such monstrous adversaries, would put an approved Champion to his tryal ; but though *the Knight without rest* was very sore Wounded, and many times brought in hazard of his Life, yet at length he bare away the Honour of the Field, and the Head of his Enemy as a present to his Mistress. No doth *Venus* lighten all her Lamps, and the religious Lovers approach her Altars, offering up the incense of semblable affections ; she Triumphant in the Love of brave a Knight, and he glorying in the only Dame of Beauty ; the success whereof hereafter ensueth.

C H A P. XXXI.

How the Princess Nonparelia came to visit the Knight without rest ; what talk they had together. And how the wise Orbiconte came to the Court, who healed the Princes Wounds he received in the Combate.

Very dangerous were the Wounds of *the Knight without rest* ; and therefore he was constrained to keep his Chamber eight Days together, in which time the Princess *Nonparelia* sent often to understand of his Health, and went her self (as opportunity served) to see how he did ; but that which most of all grieved these two Lovers, were, that they could not confer together so secretly as they would : For she never went to him without company of her Ladies, whom she was loth to acquaint with her amorous Desires. At length, as one desirous to be resolved of his Affection towards her, one day she withdrew her self into her Chamber, feigning to repose her self there all the Afternoon, having but two of her Waiting-Gentlewomen with her ; the rest were sporting in the Garden and Orchard ; and from her Chamber she could go to the Princes Lodging.

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g, through the great Galleries unseen of any; where-
 re accompanied with her two Damosels, she came to
 the *Knight without rest*, finding no body with him but
Liboran, who generally through the Court was repu-
 ed dumb, he seeing the Princess, presently gave place
 walking to the Window with the two Gentle-women,
 there with Signs and Gestures he devised with them,
 they taking great pleasure to behold him, pitying his
 imperfection, because he was of Stature comely, and
 gentle in Conditions.

While they thus beguiled the time with *Liboran*,
 their Mistress seeing she might safely confer with the
Knight without rest, sat down in a Chair by his Bed-
 side, and taking his Hand to feel his Pulses, giving a
 great Sigh, thus spake.

Alas my Lord, Pity it is that honourable Kindness
could be so hardly requited, and though your coming hi-
ther hath benefited the King and us all, yet may you curse
your Acquaintance, being bought at a Price so dear and
dangerous.

Not so good Madam, answered the Knight without
 rest, *I rather think the Heavens specially favoured me,*
in directing my Travel to this happy Country, were it one-
ly but to see you sweet Lady, that mine Eyes might be-
hold the rare Perfections, wherewith mine Ears could ne-
ver be glutted.

You speak your Pleasure of me my Lord, answered
 the Princess; but were I endued with those Titles
 which you give me; yet are they far inferior to your
 noble Deserts; but leave this Talk my Lord, and tell
 me how you fare? And how you feel your Wounds
 recovered? For nothing do I more desire, than to see
 you well and free from danger. Alas Madam, quoth
 he, the Wounds I received in the Combate against *Sul-*
varn, are nothing in respect of that I took when I saw
 you first.

The Princess well understanding his meaning, yet
 designing the contrary, thus replied.

Why do you not then acquaint the Kings Chirur-
 geons therewith, who are reputed the most skilful in
 this Countrey? Tell them your Pain, and fear not,
 for

for all Diseases are easily healed when they be soon taken in hand, and not suffered to enter the Body too far: Or if you will not declare it to them, thinking (perhaps) they can give you no Remedy, boldly may you reveal it to me, as to the most secret Friend you have in the World. And this I dare assure you, that if your Grief may be cured by human Capacity, my Aunt the wise *Orbicante* can do it effectually; and for her will I presently send a Messenger, who will not fail to make all possible speed hither.

The Knight without rest well noting the Princesses Words, was so ravished in Conceit, as he was not able to make answer; but delivered many a bitter Sign from the bottom of his Heart, he lay as one confounded in a Trance. Why my Lord? *Quoth she*, what think you on't? Dare you not discover your Disease to me? If you distrust me, I will bind my self to you by a solemn Oath never to reveal it to any living Creature; but will keep it as secret as your dumb Friend that cannot speak; nor shall the Riches of the World make me brake my Promise.

The Knight without rest would yet make no Answer, but still sighing, with wonderful Affection beheld the Princess; who now changing her Colour, and with thick Tears trickling down her Cheeks, *continued her Speeches thus*, Believe me my Lord, methinks (under correction) you do me wrong in fearing to bewray your Grief to me, I beseech you (if you bear me any good will at all) not to make your harm incurable by default of utterance to your Friend, and consider that Silence is the Nurse of many Maladies; where contrarywise, disclosing the same in time, the Danger is with ease prevented. The Words of the Princess, delivered with such zealous Protestations, and with so many gracious Offers, caused *the Knight without rest* (setting all doubtful Fears aside) *thus to answer*. Madam, seeing you have conjured me in such sort, and have solemnly promised withal, to conceal the Grief that torments me, and cannot be seen; I will make known my harm to you. And as he would have proceeded, a Gentleman entred the Chamber, to advertise the Princess

that the wise *Orbicoſte* was newly arrived, and that ſhe came to viſit *the Knight without reſt*. As the Princeſs was going to welcome her Aunt, ſhe met her at the Chamber Door, and coming in again with her after ſhe had ſaluted her, ſhe brought her to the Bedſide, *the Knight without reſt* being not a little glad to ſee her, in Conſideration of the Promise ſhe made him at her Palace. Courage my Son, quoth *Orbicoſte*, for e're three Days be paſt, I will make your Wounds whole and ſound, eſpecially that which toucheth your Heart. It is not to be asked, whether theſe Words, pleaſed him or no; and ſhe looking on his Wounds, Anointed them with a precious Ointment, which healed them in ſuch ſort, as in four and twenty Hours the Scars could hardly be ſeen; then merrily to her Niece ſhe thus ſpoke. Don't you hate this Knight, fair Niece, that hath kept you from marrying with the King of Pannonia? Believe me good Aunt, answered the Princeſs, I am more beholding to this Knight than to any Man eſſe living; for he hath ſaved my Life and Honour: And may I any way recompence his Gentleneſs, he ſhall perceive that I will not be ingrateful: But while the King my Father laboureth to requite his Pains, let him be perſuaded of my good will toward him. Madam quoth the Prince, ſo continue me in your good Grace, I think my ſelf better recompenced, if you have deſerved any Recompence at all; then were I good preſently created Emperor of the World. To brake off their Conference, a Squire came, who ſaid, That the Tables were covered for Supper; wherefore *Orbicoſte* and the Princeſs took their leave, and went into the great Hall, where the King and Queen ſtayed their coming, who welcomed their Siſter with marvellous Kindneſs, ſpending the Time of Supper with Repetition of many ſetting Matters: The Tables were no ſooner drawn, but *Orbicoſte* ſeeing taking her Niece aſide to one of the Windows, began ſpeak with her in this manner.

Since my coming hither fair Niece, I have perceived that ſomething torments you exceedingly; reveal the cauſe thereof to me; and if I may ſtand you in any need for your help, be well aſſured I will do it right willingly.

willingly. The Princess at these words was so astonished, as she was not able to shape any Answer; but shaking like a Leaf in the Tree, her Colour went and came very strangely; such was her Fear that her love should be discovered. And having stayed in this *Quandary* a good while, at last she persuaded her self, that her Aunt by her secret Knowledge understood her Grief, wherefore with the Tears in her Eyes she thus replied.

Let me intreat you good Aunt, to suffer me to endure my Mishap in silence, without constraining me to tell you from whence my Alteration proceedeth: It is Vertue in a Maiden to suffer patiently, and shame to bewray her own Thoughts, though every Hour addeth a world of misery, and burtheneth her Mind with more than common Cares, yet this would I have you to think, that my Extremities (as yet) have not stretched so far, but to make me skilful in judging of a Passion; from which heretofore I have defended my self indifferently, accounting it an Offence to Modesty; to hear so much as Speech thereof: Orbiconte desirous rather to encrease her Passion than any way to diminish it, thus recomforted her.

You do well (good Niece) in respect of your calling, to conceal the Torments you endure, and which my Art acquainted me withal, e're I came hither; for it is a sign of special Government, to be careful of disclosing such a Secret, as carryeth greatest Reward among all Women: But if you are so lively touched with Love, as your gentle Heart may be empai'd thereby by means of the worthy *Knight without rest*, who hath done more for you, than all your Fathers Subjects could without him: You must understand, that this is a Disease common to every one, nor are you alone, the first that hath felt the Fury of this Passion; but many noble Ladies (bashful and right modestly govern'd) hath felt the Power of the God of Love who ruleth and commandeth when and where he pleaseth. For this Cause expect the good Hour, and before your Infirmary rancle too far, give Order and Remedy thereunto in the best sort you can. I think it not amiss, that make some Experience of Loves Authority; but

you have let him enter too far within your Heart, that ever your very Soul is penetrated therewith: The best and most availing Counsel I can give you, is to practise some chaste and honest Mean, whereby to enjoy the Sum of your Desire; and so shall you prevent Infamy and Dishonour, which every Creature ought carefully to avoid.

Alas Madam, *quoth the Princess*, I know no mean more honest than the Marriage of him and I together; but how can that be compassed? Or what Honour is it to me to move any Speech thereof? He is a Stranger, unknown to me of whence and what he is, I am not acquainted with so much as his Name: Assure your self fair Niece, *answered Orbiconte*, that he is Son to a most vertuous King, as greatly renewed as any one in the World: And further I will tell you as concerning him, so you will promise and swear to me to keep it secret; for otherwise you shall put him in great danger of his Life.

Ah good Aunt, *quoth Nonparelia*, rather let me die ten thousand Deaths, then be the cause of any displeasure to him: Therefore acquaint me with his Estate, and I will be directed by you in all my after Opinions: But by reason that the King arose and went to his Chamber, their talk brake off, the Queen and her Daughter conducting *Orbiconte* to her Lodging: So remained the Princess pensive all that Night, and earnestly longing for the Morning, that she might end the talk between her Aunt and her, for further Knowledge of *the Knight without rest*; who likewise was no less forward in desire; because after Supper he had not seen the Princess and *Orbiconte*.

C R A P. XXXII.

How the wise Orbiconte told the Princess Nonparelia what, and who the Knight without rest was; and how by her means, Promise of Marriage passed between them.

Orbiconte being in her Chamber, was both pleased and somewhat offended; pleased, in that she had so sounded the thoughts of her Niece; and offend-

ded, because she had not concluded her Tale concerning *the Knight without rest*. But no sooner was Morning come, when the Princess sent many times to know if her Aunt were stirring; and as soon as she was assured thereof, she went to her Chamber, where having given her the good morrow, *she said*, Madam, I have not forgotten the promise you made me yesternight; neither have I good Niece, *answered* Orbiconte; therefore presently will I be as good as my word; so walking with her into her Wardrobe, and being none but themselves together, *she began her Discourse as followeth*.

Fair Niece, under assurance of the promise you made me yesternight, I give you to understand that *the Knight without rest* is a Christian, Son to the King of England, and his right Name is *Palladine*, given him in Honour of the wise Goddess *Pallas*. And I having foreseen ere the time of his Birth, that he should be the most virtuous and valiant Prince of his time, and the Children engendred by him, should very far excell all other whatsoever: I then make choice of him to be your Husband, seeing your Mother, likewise at that time great with Child, and she delivered of you six Months after his Birth. That mine intent might sort to effect, and to make you the onely happy Lady in the world, by enjoying a Husband the Paragon among all Princes: I solicited him by Dreams and nightly Visions, ye by Letters and Messages in such sort, as by my means he travelled hither, desirous to see that rare Beauty, wherewith I renowned you beyond all other Ladies. And had it not been for my diligent Admonition, he had ere this time been married to fair *Rosamond* of France; where record remaineth of his famous Chivalry, as it doth in many other Places of the World: So that if my Judgment fail me not, I think him equal to you every way, and more worthy to enjoy you than any other. If you be deceived Madam, *said the Princess*, much more must I be then; for methinks it is impossible to find his Second; so you would have said, had you but seen his valiant Combate with the Giant

Sulbern. If then *quoth* Orbiconte, you know so well what it is, he loving you as his own Life, and you him in like sort : I would advise you, with all speed to consummate the Marriage between you, albeit unknown to the King and Queen, and let me deal for their good will afterward. Alas Madam, *quoth the Princess,* herein would I willingly obey you ; but that in Religion we are too far asunder : For that take you no care, *said* Orbiconte, in that before it be long, all your Fathers Kingdoms shall be converted to Christianity : Therefore boldly make promise to the Knight, that you will be baptised so soon as you come into *England*, he having first solemnly swore to marry with you, as well I know he hath no other intent. Herewith shall his Parents be well pleased, and yours hereafter likewise ; for then and not before they shall understand, that this is your eternal Honour and Profit. *Ninparelia*, who desired nothing more then the conquest of his Love (and withal, the sweet benefit ensuing thereby) whom she had made Lord and Master of her Heart, *thus answered.*

I know Madam, that my honourable Preferment is the full of your intent ; and that you will shield me from any Blemish or Reproach : I therefore commit all to your Discretion, and will obey whatsoever you command me. This Night then, *said Orbiconte*, shall you be assured of your lovely Knight, and holy Vows of Marriage shall be passed between you : Afterward, agree as you can your selves, for I will accomplish what I have promised : So went they both to the Princes Chamber, where they found him walking with Captain *Broantine*, one that knew the depth of his desire, yet ignorant what *Orbiconte* and the Princess concluded. Many devout Courtesies passed between them, and *Orbiconte* taking the Prince aside, *thus spake to him* You remember (my Lord) your Vow, when you called your self *the Knight without rest*, that you would never entertain quiet of mind, till you had found your only beloved in the World, to whom you were destined before your Birth : Now be of good chear, for this Night shall you be resolved of the Lady, who be-

being free in affection from all other, doth honour you with the unspotted Love of a Virgin, esteeming of you as her Lord and Husband. No marvel if these New were welcome to the *Knight without rest*, who giving credit to the Words of *Orbicone*, Sealed many a sweet Kiss on the Lips of *Nonparelia*, as pledges of a full contract in the sight of Heaven, not to be recalled but by Death only. Short tale to make, *Orbicone* that Night brought them together, and joyned their Hands with solemn and sacred vows, he to carry her with him into *England*, and she there to receive the faith of a Christian. And thus will we leave them in their amorous purposes, each comforting other with the arguments of Love: And now let us return to the Princes and Knights whom we left in *France*, *England*, and elsewhere.

C H A P. XXIII.

How the Prince Don Robert of Freeze, Surnamed the Knight of Fame, having taken his leave of the King Milanor of England, and Lydisco the Prince of Hungaria, found a Knight Wounded to Death, and what happened to him afterward.

YOU remember how the Knight of Fame being vanquished, and sore wounded by the Prince *Palladine*, at the Jousts which *Cesar* maintained for love of the Fair *Rosamond*, departed with *Lydisco* of *Hungaria*, and crossed the Sea, into *England*, where they were graciously entertained by the King *Milanor*, to whom *Lydisco* presented Letters from the Prince his Son, and another from *Landaftines* to his Daughter *Florea*.

These two Princes having so journeyed a while in the Court of *England*, took leave of the King and Ladies, and afterward undered themselves in Travel, *Lydisco* journeying toward *Hungaria* to see the King his Father, who (as he understood was fallen into a very dangerous Disease. And the Knight of Fame, coasting through a part of great *Britain* and *Normandy*, went to *Burdeaux*, and from thence into *Spain*.

Being thus Landed in *Spain*, he travelled through divers

divers Forrests, till Night overtaking him, he was constrained to alight, while his Spuire cut down certain boughs of Trees, for his Master to rest himself upon; after they had laid themselves down, willing to sleep, not far from them they heard the voice of a Man, breathing forth many bitter and dolorous complaints, and as it seemed to them, he was nigh his end, for his Words faultred in the utterance, as wanting ability to deliver them, whereupon the Knight of *Fame* awaking his Squire *said*, dost thou not here one complain very grievously? I do my Lord, *Answered the Squire*, and belike he is in some great danger, I pray the then, *quoth* Don Robert, let us go a little nearer, that we may understand what he saith. So clasping on their Helmets and Shields they walked softly to the place where they heard the voice, when they might hear him continue his complaints in this manner.

Unhappy that I am, must I needs die by the traitereus Hand of him whom I trusted as mine own self? Ah wretch, why didst thou not tell me thy cruel pretence? I might be, I would have found means to have satisfied thee; or if thou hadst yielded me better reason, I might have desisted from my pursuit. Pursuits? Alas Madam, all the Torments in the world, shall not withdraw me from your gracious Love, nor death it self, which I fell hath already entred me? Oh monstrous Treason? Oh false dissembling and Traiterous *Castillian* Prince. What say I? Prince? if thou be a Prince, thou art one of the very worst that ever Lived

Ah my Lord, *quoth the Squire to the wounded Knight*, you may well believe and hold for certain, as I have said to you many times, that Love can abide no companion; so by the often coming and going of this Traytor to Madam *Minoretta*, he could not but seek to deceive you, and to frustrate the hope you had in her; all which you must now endure with patience, seeing we are all subject to Fortunes changes.

If Fortune then reward me with Death, *quoth the Knight*, justly may I accuse her of Treason, as one that procureth all the mischiefs in the World? Ah *Minoretta*, *Minoretta*, what wilt thou say when thou hearest of

of my Misfortune, I fear thy Love is rated at the price of thy Life. Herewith his Speech failed him, and breaching forth a vehement sigh, he yielded up the Ghost? O my God, *said his Squire*, what shall I do? Where shall I bestow the dead Body of my Master? If I return to the Court of the King his Brother, he will suspect that I have Murthered him. Ah sweet Lady *Minoretta* what heart-breaking will this be to you, understanding the death of my Lord, and the occasion thereof. The Knight of *Fame* hearing the sorrowful words of the Squire, and fearing he would depart and leave his Master in his Arms, thus spake to him, *Tell me good Friend how did this mishap besal thy Master?* The Squire was so amazed, when by the light of the Moon he beheld the Knight of *Fame*, and his Squire with him, both their Swords being drawn; as he was not able to return any answer, whereby *Don Robert* perceived, that the sudden sight of him afrighted the Squire, wherefore he thus spake to him again, *Why dost thou not speak to us, my Friend? Doubtest thou that we come to do thee any displeasure? persuade thy self, that we will assist thee to the uttermost, and therefore fear not to bewray thy mishap.* The Squire thoroughly resolved by these courteous Speeches, casting forth many bitter sighs into the Air, and trembling as the burthen of his grief gave cause, thus answered, *Alas my Lord, right glad shall I reveal to you, the great misfortune now happened to my Lord, who (as you saw) gave up his Ghost between mine Arm, the occasion whereof grew in this manner.*

My noble Master while he Lived, was Bastard Brother to the King of *Scicilie*, yet as dearly beloved of his Majesty, as if he had been his lawful Legitimate Brother, such was his vertuous and valiant behaviour; and for the King would assure my Lord of his entire good will and affection, he gave him the *Signory* of *Siracusa*, with all the Titles and benefits belonging thereunto. But my worthy Lord and Master, who was named *Don Frionel*, having about six Months since heard commended the excellent Beauty of *Minoretta*, Daughter to the King of *Portugal*; became so enamoured

of her, as to compass the mean that he might see her, he craved leave of the King his Brother to Travel into *France*, as a Knight-errant, seeking after Adventures. Having obtained Licence for his departure, instead of going to *France*; he took the way toward *Portugal*, where being arrived, so well he made known his prowess at the Tilt and Turney, which daily he maintained in honour of the Princess, as the King entertaining him into especial favour; all the Lords and Knights of *Portugal* did the like, so that being well esteemed and honoured of every one, chiefly of the Queen and her Ladies, so well he could his Courtship to the Princess *Minoretta*, that he accepted him as her Knight, and favoured him above all other that made Love to her.

In this time came to the Court, *Don Galitreo* of *Castile*, who no sooner saw the fair Princess, but presently he was so esprized with her Love, as he was ready to die at her Foot, and therefore divers times made offer of his service to her. but she made no account thereof, declaring by her gesture and countenance, that my Master was the only Man in her thoughts. *Galitreo* from this time forward, conceived mortal hatred against my Master, yet dissembling his Villany with such Colours, as though he had been one of his dearest Friends. So that my Master being one day commanded by his Lady *Minoretta*, to go assist a distressed Lady, whom a cruel Gentleman too much wronged; the Traytor received opportunity to set his mischief abroad, for he being present when my Master took his charge, gave no shew of contrary meaning, but no sooner had my Lord restord the wronged Lady, albeit with danger of his Person, by reason of certain Wounds he received in fight, and returning to the Princess again; but this Day as we came into this Forrest, where I unarmed my Lord to dress his Wounds the Traytor *Galitreo*, accompanied with Four more, disguised and well Armed, awating cowardly to take my Lord at this advantage, came to him with these words? Knowest thou me *Erionel*? If thou wilt save thy Life, thou must here solemnly swear to me, never to serve
the

serve the Princess Minoretta longer, or hereafter to come in any place where she is, My Master knowing the Traytor well enough by his Speeches, yet marvelling to meet him in this place, because at his departure he left him in Portugal; notwithstanding he was for Wounded and unarmed, boldly thus Answered? *Rather let me loose my Life, quoth he, and endure a Thousand Deaths if it were possible, then I will forego the service of my Mistress, but while I can lift my Sword, will maintain her as the only Goddess of my Heart. By God quoth Galitreo, but I will make thee sure thou shalt not* so drawing his Courtlar, and my Master, being thus Naked as you see, because I was attending his Wounds he never left striking at him, till he saw him fall, where both he and his Companions galloped away as fast as they could, Trust me, *Answered the Knight of Fame* thou hast told me the most monstrous Act that ever heard of; but thou seeing thy Master so misused, why didst thou not help to defend him? Alas my Lord *quoth the Squire*, there wanted no good will in me, but they that accompanied this Traytor held me with such violence as I could not stir.

Well my Friend, *quoth he to the Squire*, here must we rest our selves for this Night, because we know not whither else to go, and to morrow shall we provide for thy Master's Body, whose death I purpose to revenge, if I may finde the Man that so bloodily Murdered him. Assure your self my Lord, *said the Squire*, that he is in Portugal with the Princess, because for her Love he slew my Master, who reputed him one of his dearest Friends. There never was so great Friends *quoth Don Robert*, whom Love and jealousy could not move to discord, and so for that Night they lay down and slept.



Now the Knight of Fame, having taken order for the Burial of Don Frionel: Travelled into Portugal, where he fought the Combaté with Don Galitreo of Castile, and what was the issue thereof.

Cleer Phabus arising from the fouled Arms of fair Thetis, the Knight of Fame awaked, and not able to sleep any longer, by reason of his troubled thoughts, leaving the Squires who as yet had not stirred; he walked down to a River-side, where he met an Aged Hermit, with an earthen Pitcher in his Hand full of Water, and having saluted the old Father, demanded of him, if any Town or Village were neer at Hand, or any religious Church or Chappel, where a Knight might be Buried, whom he had found slain in that Forest. In sooth my Lord, Answered the Hermit, he is not the first that hath been Murthered in this place, for I have interred Fifteen or Sixteen in my little Chappel, which is kept with holy and religious devotion; where if you please, the Knight you speak of may be Buried, and I will help to carry him thither, for no other place is neer at Hand by two good leagues and more. Good Father then, said the Knight of Fame, your gentle offer shall be accepted, the Body not far hence, and little labour shall you take, for my Squire and mine shall lay him on a Horse, and so convey him to your Chappel without trouble. So went he with the Hermit to the Dead Body, and taking the Squires, conveyed it to the Hermits Chappel in manner aforesaid; where the Funeral Ceremonies finished, the Knight of Fame rewarded the old Hermit, and afterward mounted on Horseback all three, riding straight to Toledo, and passed the flood of the Tago, entred the Realm of Portugal, where they understood that Galitreo was then at the Court. Don Albert sendeth his Squire to the King, to request safe conduct for arrival at the Palace, which being obtained, in presence of his Majesty, he thus began.

Hither am I come, worthy Prince, to let you know, that in your Court abideth the most Traiterous and

and disloyal Knight as ever was heard of, and who
(not four Day since) hath done such a deed in *Spain*
as no one bearing Arms would have committed the
like : By Treason and Villany hath he Murthered one
of the most Valiant Knights in *Europe*, as I understand
for never did I know the Man or see him, till he was
Dead ; he being named *Don Frionel* of *Scicilie*, who left
your Court by command of Madam *Minoretta*, upon
an occasion best known to herself: Full well did I know
the Man, *Answered the King*, but name him to me
who slew *Frionel* in such sort as thou sayest, to the End
I may cause him come and defend his cause ; and if he
did it in manner thou hast declared, or else can bring
any proof thereof, never shall he enter the Combate
with thee, but justice shall be inflicted on him as for
foul an offence deserveth. As for me my Lord, *An-*
swered the Knight of Fame, I can make no other proof
thereof, then by his Squire that served *Don Frionel*
in whose Arms I saw the Knight breathe his last, and
Dying, confessed that the *Castilian* Prince slew him
by Treason ; wherefore my Lord, send for him, and if
he deny it, here am I ready to avouch it, and by my
Sword will make him confess it.

The King hearing him name the Prince of *Castile*
was greatly astonished hereat, for he knew not that he
was absent from his Court so lately, and the Queen
with her Ladies being present, were no less abashed,
but above all, the Princess *Minoretta*, who hearing the
Death of her Valiant Knight, whom she in Love had
made chiefest account of, immediately such sorrow
struck to her Heart, as her Speech failing her, and a
cold chilling Blood passing the conduits of her Veins
she leaned on the lap of her Governess, where falling
in a dead Trance, all the Ladies had much ado to get
Life in her again. But she being recovered, and each
one placed as they were before, *Galitreo* was sent for
to whom the Knight thus spake.

Believe me *Galitreo*, I always conceived well of you
till now, persuading my self of your truth and discre-
tion, that nothing in the world could move you so much
as to think a bad thought, much less to commit any

of Treason; but what I say, this Knight avoucheth, that in *Spain* you have done a Deed of Dishonour, where you being well armed and accompanied, outrageously set upon the noble Lord *Don Frionel*, he being naked and without defence; then and there you cruelly murdered him, yea, for a Cause of no weight as I understand. What Answer make you to this Accusation? If *Galitreo* were then doubtfully surprized, refer to the Judgment of like bad-minded Men; but having beheld the stern Countenance of the Knight of *Fame*, with counterfeit Reverence *thus replied*.

My Lord, not onely now, but at all times, Calumniators and false Accusers are easily found, the greater part of the Ancient *Roman Histories* are stored with examples thereof; but in the end, such Bastard brood of Detractors have felt the Desert of their lavish Tongues, and Innocency hath vaunted with triumph. This speak I in respect of this Paillard, who (under your Majesties Correction) hath falsly lyed, and as a Traitor is to be esteemed: For the worthy Lord *Don Frionel*, was one of the dearest Friends I had in the World: Beside, I dare gage my Life that this false Wretch knows me not, or ever saw me before this Instant. I believe well, *quoth the Squire to Don Frionel*, that this Knight had no Knowledge of you till now; but I am assured that he hath spoken Truth, and so my Master confessed at his last Gasps; that because *Adam Minoretta* favoured him, and despised you, therefore you wrought his Death in that cruel manner. Presumptuous as thou art, *quoth Galitreo*, dost thou think I fear to meet thee in plain Combate? No, please my Lord the King, I accept thy Challenge, and having given thee the Due belonging to a false Traitor, will follow the Quest of my dear Friend *Don Frionel*: Him may'st thou find dead, *quoth the Knight of Fame*, soon enough to thy shame, not far from the place where thou didst murder him, in a little Hermitage in the same Forrest, where I caused him to be interred, as his Squire, and my own are able to testify. Hereupon, the King called two ancient Knights, who having heard the difference between the Knight of

Fame, and *Galitreo*, he demanded their Advice in this doubtful matter. They thought it expedient, that the Combate should be granted them, to end the controversy of further Proof: Because *Fricnel* might be slain by the Accuser and his Squire, as by *Galitreo* that stood accused: Wherefore the King granted them the Combate at the Lance and Sword, as is common among all Knights appointing the Marquess of *Villereal* and the County of *Marialne*, Judges of the Field. All this while the Princess *Minoretta* continued her penfive Monies, praying for the prosperous Success of the newcome Knight, and the Confusion of the Traitor *Galitreo*. On the morrow, was this Combate tryed, being fought on either side with exceeding Valour, as they both fell down foot to foot, that each one reputed them both for dead; but when the Knight of *Fames* Helmet was opened, and he had received the fresh Air, he came to himself again; albeit *Galitreo* was slain outright, and therefore condemned as foile in Fight.

The King glad of this happy Victory, intreated the Knight of *Fame* as he had been his own Son, causing his Chirurgeons to take care of his Wounds, and during the time of his abode there for his Health, the continual good Countenance shewed by the Princess *Minoretta* made him live in hope to obtain; but he was prevented by the King of *Navarre*, who sending his Ambassadors to demand the Princess in marriage, had his Request granted by the King.

The Knight of *Fame* seeing himself so infortunate in obtaining a Wife, so soon as his Wounds were thoroughly cured, took his leave of the King and departed, with intent after he had seen his own Country, to travel into *England* again, to be revenged on *Palladine*, for the Foyl he sustained at the Journey at *Paris*; so mounting on Horseback, he took his way directly toward *Freezeland*: And not able to continue there any long time, because his conceived hatred was such toward the English Prince, he travelled through *Scotland*, who meeting suddenly with *Simpinel*, and not knowing him, a Quarrel arose between the

them, the Knight of *Fame* discommending *Palladine*, and vowing Revenge on all those that durst take his Part, which *Simprinel* undertaking, they fell from Words to Strokes; and such was the good Fortune of *Don Robert*, as having the better of *Simprinel*, he departed, leaving him there very sore wounded.

Now must I give you to understand, that *Manteleo* and the Knight of *Fame* were very near allyed, the Father to *Temereo* the Duke of *Milain*, being Brother to *Don Roberts* Mother; yet this Kindred being forgotten between them, or at least their angry Displeasure prevailing above the remembrance thereof, caused them (meeting together) to put each others Life in very great danger. And being afterward brought by their Squires to a Gentlemans Castle near at hand, where *Simprinel* likewise lay for the Recovery of his Wounds, they had Knowledge of each other, when sorrowing their meeting was in such unhappy sort, with friendly Greetings, they excused all that had passed, riding with *Simprinel* to the King his Fathers Court, where they were entertained as beseemed their honourable calling.

C H A P. XXXV.

How the great Turk sent his Ambassadors to the King of Aquilea, to request his Daughter Nonparelia in Marriage; and what Sorrow it was to her, and the Knight without rest, when they heard the King give his consent.

ALL this while remained *Palladine* with his fair *Nonparelia*, in the greatest Pleasure and Delight that could be imagined, till Fortune, envious of their Success, sought to cross them with her wonted frowardness; which *Orbiconte* by her Knowledge well perceiving, and now if she laid not to her helping Hand, all the promised good hap would be squandered for ever, to terrifie the two Lovers a little, she came and brake it to them in this manner.

It is a common saying, my good Friends, That Dangers foretold, hurt the less when they come to pass; hereby am I to advertise you, that such a matter will shortly happen, as cannot but be to your great disliking; yet be of good cheer, and endure it with resolu-

ved patience, for I will prevent the effectual working thereof. But to hold you in no longer Suspence, know that this Night past I made a Figure, to understand thereby, if your Marriage were to be hindered by any contrary Accident; and I find, that a mighty Lord, even he that commandeth over all these Countries, will shortly send to request my Niece in Marriage, whereunto the King her Father will gladly give consent.

At these words the Princess fell in a swoond, and the Knight without rest was marvellous impatient; but *Orbicante* having recovered her, in this sort began to persuade her. Why? Fair Niece, do you despair or doubt, that I cannot hinder the Marriage between you and the great Turk? Know you not, that I have done Things of greater Value then that? I never thought you had such Diffidence in me. Who brought Sir *Palladine* into this Countrey but I? And who gave you the Honour of his Love but I? And if I have been able to do all this, think you I cannot wade through matter of less moment? Quiet your self and fear not, but I will compass your Marriage to your own content, without displeasing my Lord the great Turk, or the King your Father, notwithstanding his Promise.

Alas my good Aunt, said the Princess, it is not for my Fathers ease, to purchase himself so great an Enemy as is the great Turk, who in three Days is able to ruinate our whole Countrey; and having so bad a Neighbour as is the King of *Pannia*, who doubtless would gladly joyn with the great Lord, in revenge of the foil he sustained, I see no way to prevent fatal danger.

Why Madam? Quoth the Knight without rest, Victory consisteth not in Strength or Multitude, but in the Policy of the Captains, and Discretion of the Souldiers to pursue an Enterprize, as many Examples are left among *Romans*, *Carthagenians*, *Athenians*, and infinite other, where a small power hath prevailed against the greater, onely by the wise foresight of their Leaders, and withal, having Truth and Justice on their side. Let us, said the Princess, not stand upon Policy, or the Truth of our Cause, we cannot be more subtle or hardy then they are: And for our Right in the Matter,

what

what reason shall my Father have to deny so great a Lord? Great, *I may boldly say*, because in all the World he hath not his Second, both in Riches, Puissance, or any thing whatsoever. Alas good Niece, *said Orbiconte merrily*, stands not on these doubtful terms for the case shall never be adventured so far; cast all your care on me, as yet (I think) I never failed you. So parted they to their Chambers, where the Princess remained in a Hell of Grief, such was her intire Affection to the Prince of *England*. And he likewise could resolve on nothing, for now he thought to request the Princess in Marriage, before the coming of the Ambassadors, persuading himself, that the King not deny him; then again he despaired of the matter, reputing himself unlikely to enjoy her, by reason of their contrariety in Faith and Religion, the King being an earnest Maintainer of the Pagan Law: Nor would this Imagination serve; wherefore he intended to steal her thenceaway secretly, and to carry her with him into *England*, while *Orbiconte* laboured at home to appease the trouble that might follow. In the end, he reposed himself on the faithful promise of *Orbiconte*, and desired his Lady to do the like, because he had found her so just in all his former Fortune: But now are the Ambassadors come to the Court, where being entertained with great Pomp and Royalty, he that was appointed chief in the chief Embassade, *thus delivered his Message to the King*.

King of *Aquilea*, the high and mighty Lord my Master being advertised of the rare Vertues wherewith thy Daughter is endued, hath sent me to intreat thee, that thou wouldest bestow her on him in Marriage; and in so doing, he vows himself thy Friend, and a continual Enemy to thy ill willers.

Herewith he delivered the Letters of Credit signed with the Hand and Seal of the great Turk; whereat the King no less joyful then amazed, that his Daughter should arise to so high Fortune, without craving any Advise in the Cause, *thus answered*, I thank my gracious Lord with all my heart, that he will so honour me with Request of my Daughter in Marriage:

And her do I freely give him, with all that is mine and his Disposing.

While all the Court were busied, *Orbicone* came with *Nonparelia* to *Palladine's* Chamber, and there concluded, that he should on the morrow take his leave of the King, framing his Journey directly toward *England*, where the Princess and she would in short time meet him; willing them to make no Shew of Sorrow at their Departure; but to resolve them assuredly, that all her Promises should sort so effect. *The Knight without rest* did as he was advised, and albeit it was long ere the King would give consent, because he loved him very dearly: Yet at length (with much ado) he prevailed, the Prince *Zorian* obtaining leave of his Father to accompany him in travel, because his Majesty thought he could never have a braver Companion. Many rich Gifts the King bestowed on *the Knight without rest*, especially one of the Coursers sent him from the great Turk, and other things needful to be used in travel; and thus he prepared himself toward his Journey, reposing his Confidence in the wise *Orbicone*, that she would bring his Lady safely into *England*.

C H A P. XXXVI.

How the Knight without rest and the Prince Zorian departed from Aquilea toward England; and how the Knight without rest by the way, discovered himself to the Prince Zorian; who when he came into England was baptized, and betrothed to the fair Graciana Daughter to the Earl of Flanders; and the like was done to Manteleo and Landastines to their Ladies.

E Very thing being in readiness for our Knights Travel, after all the ceremonious Congees at the parting of Friends, *the Knight without rest*, *Zorian*, *Brocantine*, *Liboran* and *Lycelio*, all bravely mounted in seemly Equipage; they leave the Court of *Aquilea* and toward *England* journey with all convenient speed. *The Knight without rest* being especiall induced to this haste, because he expected the promise of *Orbicone* soon after would follow him with the fair *Nonparelia*. Many worthy Adventures they had by the way, and

defending

defending chaste Damofels from forced Violence, and helping distressed Ladies to their suborned Right; which growing to more tediousness then delightful matter, I have thought good to abridge, as loth to speak of any thing but what is worth the hearing.

When our Knights were entred the Realm of *Almaigne*, and the English Prince had made good Tryal of *Zorians* Love to him; one Night as they lay in Bed together, *he entred into these Speeches*, My Lord *Zorian*, the Friendship solemnly sworn between us, and the Proof of your ready Good will in all my Actions, will not let me hide one thing from you, which till this present I have kept with great Secrecy, both from the Knowledge of the King your Father and you, onely by the Persuasion of the Lady *Orbiconte* your Aunt, to whom I am more beholden than any other living Creature: For in my Journey toward *Aquilea*, oftentimes did she preserve me from the danger of Death, and by her means I left the Court of the King of *England* my Father, by her promise that I should enjoy your fair Sister in Marriage, in recompence of some Service I should do to the King your Father; and this by her secret Knowledge she likewise told me, that all your Fathers Dominions shall be shortly converted to the Christian Faith, which I profess, and will do till Death. Then he recounted, how *Orbiconte* sent him the Shield he bare, and shewed the Sword whereon the Name of *Aquilea* was engraven, being brought to him by the enchanted Knight and two Damofels: He likewise declared how he enchanted his Name because he would not be known, and that *Liboran* only counterfeited Dumbness, being not able to learn the *Aquilian* Language; all the rest of his Travels at full he opened, his right Name, and whither he now journeyed.

In sooth my Lord *Palladine*, answered *Zorian*, such resolute opinion of your Vertues have I imprinted in my Heart, as though you be contrary to me in Love and Profession, yet shall not my good will slack, or I forgo your Company; but I would the time were come, wherein my Fathers Kingdom shall embrace Christianity, which I already begin to like so well, believing

lieving that your God is of greater Power then ours, as all our successful Deeds of Arms bear witness, that I e're long will become a Christian: Yet one thing chiefly doth displease me, that my Sister is promised in Marriage to my Lord the great Turk, which will be the occasion that my Aunt *Orbicante* can't keep her word.

My Lord and Companion said Palladine, That I have your good liking in this Cause, in sooth it doth not a little content me; but as for your Sister, there is nothing yet done but may easily be altered. Madam *Orbicante* hath promised to content the great Turk and your Father, and in few Days will safely arrive with your Sister in *England*. I would we might find them there *quoth* Zorian at our coming, you may be assured I would not hinder your Marriage, but assist it to the uttermost of my Power; for more account do I make of your Love and Friendship, then all the wealthy Possessions of my Lord the great Turk. And one thing will I intreat you faithfully to promise me, That the next Day after our arrival at your Fathers Court, you will take such Order as I may be baptized in the Faith of a Christian, for I feel my Conscience that way earnestly addicted.

Palladine not a little joyful of this Request, promised to perform what he had desired; so Sleep causing them to break off talk, the next Morning they were early on Horseback, and passing the *Rheine*, they entered *Lorrain*: Afterwary traversing the *Ardeines* *Luxembourg* and *Liege*, they came into *Brabant* (from thence (after many Adventures ended) they crossed through *Flanders*, taking shipping at *Callis*, and in short time landed at *Dover* in *England*, where they stayed two or three Days to refresh themselves. Then coming to *London* to the Court, God knows what joy was there made for their Arrival, the King to see his Son returned, *Menteleo* and *Landastines* they long absent Friend, and the Citizens their young Prince whom they feared was lost: Let all their Joy be compared together, and think of what Efficacy so great a matter is, because Pen and Paper cannot disclose it. *Palladine* not unmindful of his passed Promise, acquainted

the King his Father with the State of *Zorian*, how graciously himself was entertained in the Court of *Aquila*, and how the Princes Sister was coming after with her Aunt, a Lady of incomparable Vertues and Graces, and her noble Brother renouncing his Paganism, desired to be received into the Fellowship of Christians, not being able to enjoy Peace in Conscience, till he were delivered of his Unbelief.

The King exceeding glad of this good News, caused such royal Preparation to be made against the next Day, as at a matter of such Solemnity is required: There was *Zorian* and his Squire christened, the King, the Queen, and *Palladine*, *Manteleo* and *Marcelina* to the Squire *Ligasto*. Returning from the Church to the Palace, there was ordained a sumptuous Feast, and *Zorian* well regarding the Ladies of *England*, among them all liked *Graciana*, Daughter to the Earl of *Flanders*; being then suddenly so Enchanted with her, as he secretly vowed never to love any other while he lived. *Palladine* perceiving his amorous Glances on *Graciana*, and noting the many Alterations of his Countenance, immediately knew what Disease he was troubled withal, which he desirous to mitigate, and to pleasure the Prince *Zorian* to his uttermost; the Tables being withdrawn, he took *Graciana* by the Hand, and bringing her to *Zorian*, thus spake.

My Lord and noble Companion, for my sake love this beautiful Lady, she is named *Graciana*; and you shall find her Nature answerable to her Name, to wit, gracious, vertuous and honest.

I promise you my Lord, quoth *Zorian*, You have done me the greatest Pleasure in the world, bringing to me a Lady so worthily accomplished, that I might learn to imitate her Vertues; which have pierced my Heart in such sort, as would she accept me to be her Knight and Servant, never should any other Lady have the Honour of my Love. I perceive well then said *Palladine*, That you are touched to the quick, do you twain devise together, and in the mean while, I will go talk with the Count her Father: So taking the Earl of *Flanders* aside, he rehearsed to him the manifold

fold Vertues of the Prince *Zorian*. and how intirely he loved his Daughter; thinking it a great Preferment to her, if she joined with him in Marriage: Like Speeches did he use to the Queen his Mother who was Countess in German to the Earl of *Flanders*, and between them both handled the matter so effectually, as within two Days *Zorian* and *Graciana* were affianced together, their Marriage being deferred, because of Ambassadors were gone to *Norgalles* and *Milain*, to conclude the Marriages between *Landaftines*, *Manteleo*, *Marcelin* and *Florea*. and the Princes Father's consent obtained all these Marriages should be solemnly performed together; but twenty Days being now past, and *Palladine* hearing no Tidings of *Nonparelia*, he began to wax melancholly, half distrusting the promise of *Orbicone*; yet did not this Pensiveness continue long, for she arrived soon after, as you shall presently perceive.

C H A P. XXXVII.

How the Princess Nonparelia was delivered to the Great Turks Embassadors, and how by the Sorceries of the wise Orbicone, the Ships were scattered, and what Persuasions she used to the Mariners, who were very loath to Sail into England.

Within three Days after the departure of *Palladine* and *Zorian* from *Aquilea*, *Nonparelia* was Honourably delivered to the Great Turks Embassador and with marvellous royalty conveyed on Shipboard accompanied with her Aunt *Orbicone*, and a seemly train of Ladies besides. The Anchors weighed anchor and the Sails Hoisted, they launched into the deep the Princess still fearful to loose the true owner of her Love, yet comforted by her Aunt, that in few Days they would see *England*.

Being entered the *Mediterranean Sea*, *Orbicone* saw was time to set her practice abroad, and seeing the Pilots, and Mariners were all at rest, with a Book in her Hand she came upon the Deck; where breathing her Charms into the Air, and filling the Sails with unhallowed Spells, the Winds began to blow terribly and the Seas were troubled with wonderful roughness.

that the Mariners awaked with the horreur of the Storm, awaiting every hour their utter destruction. In this Tempest the Ships were separated so far asunder, as the Turks dispaired of ever meeting again, so that the Vessel wherein the Princess and *Orbicone* were, by Day was on the Borders of *Scicilie*, and very near to the *Libean* Promontary, albeit the Pilot could not tell in what Country they were. Then *Orbicone* calling the Governors of the Ship to her, and the Gentlemen appointed to attend on the Princess, in the presence of her Niece, *thus spake to them*.

You have seen my good Friends in what extreame danger we have been this Night past, and I think there is no one among you, but is persuaded that our Gods have especially preserved us, yea, by wonderful miracle from Shipwrack, wherewith every minute of an Hour we were threatned. In like sort you may imagine that not without some secret and hidden cause we are cast into these parts, and scattered from the Ships of my Lord's Embassadors, hereby do our Gods evidently manifest, that Men, how strong or puissant so ever they be, cannot bring to end any intended enterprize, unless it be ordered by their favour and direction, and here-hence ariseth the common proverb: *That Men purpose, and the God dispose*. It is well known to you, that the King my Brother had granted in Marriage my Niece *Nenparelia* to our Lord the Great Turk; but our Gods (from whose sight nothing can be shadowed) knowing what before was accorded, and concluded between her and *the Knight without rest*, whom you have seen in my Brothers Court, he being the Son of a mighty and puissant King, have apparently revealed, that their faithful promise to each other must not be falsified, promise (I say) of Marriage between them, wherefore my self am a sworn witness. In vain is it then for you thus to alleage, that *the Knight without rest* is a Christian, and my Niece a Pagan: but let it suffice you, that our Gods will have it so, as you in short time shall see further experience.

These Speeches so thoroughly animated the Mariners and Gentlemen, as they promised to fulfill what she gave

gave them in charge, being certain that *Orbicone* told them nothing, but what she had forseen by her wonderful knowledge: and therefore passing by *Hercule's Pillars*, they entred the Ocian, directing their Compass toward great *Britain*: By the way they were set upon by Three Pirates, who seeking to take the Soyl of the Ship, slew many Gentlemen and Mariners, and when they were brought to the very hardest exigent, that they thought verily to betaken by the Pirates, Three English Ships came to their rescue, wherein the high Admiral of *England* was, who had been in *Portugal* with the King, to advertise him of the Marriage of his two Nieces, to the Princes *Manteleo* and *Landaftines*. The Ships of *England* Encountred the Pirates, and after long fight, took them; then coming to know of whence the Ship was that had been so distressed, the Man that was sent to demand the question, was Capt. *Broantine*, who accompanied the Admiral in this Voyage. Joyful was *Orbicone* when she beheld *Broantine*, and coming on Bord the Admiral, to whom *Broantine* revealed of whence they were, and that *Palladine* long expected their Arrival in *England*; it is not to be asked how courteously he entertained them, vowing to take sharp Revenge on the Pirates for their villanous dealing. *Broantine* declared to *Nonparelia*, the Health of *Palladine* and her Brother *Zorian*, how he was Christned, and affianced to the fair *Graciana* of *Flanders*; ; which News pleased her not a little, as also this happy and unfortunate Deliverance, which she verily thought hardly to escape with Life. The Admiral made them the best Cheer he could on Shipbord, and afterward committed them to the Charge of *Brointine*, to see them safely conducted into *England*; himself taking order for the Pirates Ships, which after he had ransacked as he pleased, he followed withal, as Wind and Weather gave him leave.

How the Princess Nonparelia and Orbiconte arrived in England, where they were royally entertained by the King and his Princess : And how Palladine bewrayed what had passed between him and his Lady, wherewith the King and Queen were well contented.

HAVING sailed with a good and prosperous wind, at length the Ships came on the Cape of Cornwall, and from thence to the Isle Benedick, where coasting as occasion served, leaving the Cape of Pinda, they took Harbour in the Isle of Wight, from whence Broantine sent a Brigantine before, to advertize Palladine how near his Lady was, the wise Orbiconte writing to him in this manner.

The Letter from the wise Orbiconte, to Palladine Prince of England.

THese are to advertise you, my Lord Palladine, that by the Assistance of the highest God, my Niece Nonparelia and I are safely in the Isle of Saint Helena, from whence we will shortly set forward, according to the promise I made at your departure from Aquilea, having done my uttermost in your Cause for my Niece, who (as you know) hath refused the great Emperour of Turkie, making Choice of you above all other, in respect of your faithful Vow to her, made in my Chamber at her Fathers Palace, which I hope you will not now forget, considering what hath been done at your earnest Instance. Therefore (if as yet you have done it) make the King your Father, and the Queen acquainted therewith, and as soon as possible you can, because I would see your Marriage perfected before my return to Aquilea, that I may credibly assure the King my Brother, what high good Fortune hath befallen his Daughter, as also the continual Honour promised by the Destinies, and not to you alone, but to your Issue hereafter likewise. Thus awaiting Opportunity to acquaint you at large with our Navigation, and what Dangers we have escaped on the Sea, as your Admiral and Broantine can testifie, who delivered us from blood-thirsty Pirates : I cease, presenting hearty good will to you from my Niece and my self.

From the Isle of St. Helena, by your affectionate
 O Friend Orbiconte. Such

Such was the Contents of the Letter, sent from the wise *Orbicone* to the Princee *Palladine*, which was presented him by one of *Broantine*'s Gentlemen, as he was walking with the King and Queen, conferring on the Preparation for the Triumphs at the Marriage of *Marcelina* and *Florta*. No sooner had he read the Name of *Orbicone*, and from whence the Letter was directed, but he began to change Countenance marvellously, which the King perceiving, *said*, What News hath *Broantine* sent ye, that makes your Colour alter in such sort? The Letter doubtless is the cause thereof. In truth, *said the Queen*, I see the Letter imports great matter, let us understand what is contained therein. *Palladine* not daring to deny this Commandment; causing the Gentleman that brought the Letter to withdraw, *thus answered*, My gracious Lord and Father, this Letter delivers none but good News; the Sister to the Queen of *Aquilea*, and fair *Nonparelia*'s Daughter, are come to visit your Majesty; right welcome are they, *said the King*, and I will do them all the honour you may; but what may be the Kindness, seeing our Realm is so far from *Aquilea*? Then *Palladine* declared the whole Discourse of his Voyage, how by the Advice of the wise *Orbicone*, he had promised the Princess *Nonparelia* (after she had received her Christendom) to take her in Marriage, being accomplished with as rare Perfections of Beauty and Vertue, as any Princess in the whole World beside. Thou tellest me Wonders my Son, *quoth the King*; but why didst thou not sooner acquaint me herewith? Because I feared, *answered Palladine*, that Misfortune on the Sea might alter my Intent, or the promise of *Orbicone* might be prevented by some other sinister Mean. Well my Son, *quoth the King*, I pray that thy Desires may have a fortunate end such Things as thou speakest of may come to pass; mean while, let us provide to receive these two Princes, and make them such Entertainment as their Calling deserves. Forthwith he commanded that the Palace should be adorned with most sumptuous Tapestry, and calling for the Vice-Admiral, willed him to prepare certain Ships that might go meet
the

the Ladies as they came, wherein *Palladine*, *Zorian*, *Manteleo*, *Landaftines*, and many other great Lords were embarked : And being come to the Isle of *Tennet*, they espyed the Ships sailing amain toward them, and entering among them, *Palladine* seeing *Orbicone* aloft on the Deck, knew well where the Prince *Nonparelia* was ; wherefore going Aboard that Ship catching *Orbicone* in his Arms, he thus spake ; Welcome good Lady into this Countrey, this day do you give me Life, and the only comfort I desire in this World : For had not your assurance at my departure from *Aquilea* persuaded me, I had ere this been comforted with the dead. As he was thus embracing *Orbicone*, the Princess *Nonparelia* came forth of her Cabin, and with a sweet smiling Countenance came to him, saying, Have you not done yet my Lord ? I am not content that you give all the welcome to my Aunt, and allow me no portion thereof, I think I have deserved some Part. At these Words he suddenly leaving *Orbicone*, embraced his Mistress with such zealous Affection, as neither of them were able to speak one word ; in which time *Zorian* and the other Princess had leisure to welcome the wise *Orbicone*. During this time of Greeting and Salutation, they sailed on with so good a Wind, as in short time they entred the Port of *London*, where this honourable Company were received with great Magnificence, the Citizens conducting them thorough the Streets with such Pomp and sumptuous Devises, as never was the like seen in *London* before. The King and Queen for the greater Honour of their Son, came to the Court gate to welcome the Princess, at whose rare Beauty as they did not a little wonder, so there wanted no kind of Courtesie, whereby their good will might at large be expressed. So walking on into the great Hall, there began again new shews of Entertainment, whereby both *Orbicone* and her Niece perceived that the Court of *England* was incomparable for gracious Behaviour. While the King and Queen were conferring with *Orbicone*, *Palladine* took his Lady aside to the Window, where she at large declared to him the Dangers sustained in their Voyage, and their good

Deliverance by the Admiral of *England* and *Broantine*. In all this time, *Orbicone* had so prevailed with the King and Queen, declaring that this Marriage was fore-pointed in their Infancy, and should by her Means be ratified by the King of *Aquilea* her Brother, as they both promised, that so soon as the King of *Portugal* was arrived, who was sent for to the Marriage of his two Nieces, the Wedding should be solemnized at that instant likewise. Until which time the Princess shou'd be instructed in the Christian Faith, and be made partaker of that holy Sacrament, which is the Badge and Cognisance of all Christians; so should her obscure Thoughts be clearly illuminated, and the Marriage would be more acceptable in the sight of God. The King's Device was well liked, and the Princess herself willing to understand the Rules, which were so far different from her Pagan Profession; in which Exercise she had her whole Study and Delight, till the time came that she should be Baptized.

C H A P. XXXIX.

How the Princess Nonparelia and all her Ladies, were with great Pomp and Solemnity Baptized, and all the honourable Marriages afterward finished.

BY painful Diligence of divers learned Divines, the Princess was won to receive the Faith of a Christian, and all her Ladies likewise that came with her from *Aquilea*: So they being all attired in white Garments, were conducted to the Cathedral Church, in *London*, with such Royal Pomp and Magnificence as every Eye was set to wonder. Such was her stately Majesty in going, and her sweet Looks so effectual in piercing, as the most devoutest Mind was half ravished, yea double charged with the Baptism of these twelve *Aquileans*, *Manteleo*, *Landaftines* and the Queed were her Sureties at the Front, and divers honourable Personst for the Ladies, who changed none of their Names at *Palladines* Request. They were no sooner returned to the Palace; but 'News was brought, that *Don Roderigo* the King of *Portugal*, was come to *London*; which pleased the King so well, especially all the Lovers.

Lovers, whose Marriages onely for his coming, as I think the Riches of the whole World could not more content them. *Roderigo* thus arrived, is saluted by the People, embraced by the Brother, welcomed by *Palladine* and the other Princes, kissed so courteously by *Nonparelia*, his two Nieces, and *Graciana*, Daughter to the Earl of *Flanders*, as he imagined himself in the like Place, as heretofore was feigned on the Isle of *Avalon*, and the Kingdom of *Feria*. On the Morrow was the Solemnity of the Espousals, and because the Kings, Princes, and great Lords there arrived, strove who should give place to each other: it was in the end concluded, that each Bridegroom should lead his Bride himself, therefore they went to the Church in this manner: *Nonparelia* was lead by the Prince of *England*, *Marcelina* by *Manteleo*, *Florea* by *Landaftines*, *Graciana* by *Zorian*, *Doronea*, Daughter to the Duke of *Rosstock*, by *Broantine*, *Errinea* Dutchess of *Rimandria* by *Liboran*. The Feasts at Dinner and Supper ended, the Masques, Mommeries, and other Pastimes given over: *Hymen* entred among them whose Comedy was so brief, as he used but one Act, and two Persons in the Scene, and that without any Auditors present, but those whom the Play and Parts concerned. But clear *Dyan* arising, gave Favour to some, and Offence to other; so for that time the Pastime ceased, because the Lords and Ladies came to give them good morrow, especially to *Nonparelia* who in time they hoped to see Queen of *England*. She having with modest and amiable Gestures thanked them demanded of *Marcelina* and *Florea* her Sisters, how they fared, and how her Brother *Zorian* did with his fair Princess of *Flanders*? They all replied, That Love that Night rewarded their long Travels, and *Venus* courteously favoured her Sons Proceedings: But we leave this to such as have made experience thereof, and now let us come to a matter long time kept in silence.

What end the Adventure of the Statues had, namely that of the Goddess Cytherea and her Son Cupid: And the brave Tournament after the proof thereof, in honour of the Marriage of Palladine and Nonparelia.

IN Honour of this great solemnity, the Princes had concluded on a Tournament at Arms; which to behold, the Ladies of the Court put themselves in comely Equipage, when *Palladine* before them used these Speeches. *Fair Ladies you know how long I have been desirous of this day, to make proof how the Adventure of Loves Images might be brought to End, namely, by one of the Race of the King my Father: And albeit I am not that happy Knight to whom it is destined, and whom the Heavens will regard with such favour, as in Beauty and firm affection to God beyond all other; yet will I not fail to hazard my tryal, being thus far assured, that in matters appertaining to a noble minde, no one hath beheld me inferior to any.*

As for this piece of Witchcraft, *quoth they*, her Beauty is preferred before Loyalty; therefore it must consequently follow, that he and she who should despoile these Images, must be the most fair and Loyal of all Lovers:

So such as had not exquisite Beauty, and Loyalty to be teamed incomparable, were repulsed thence with such discontent, as the open foyle was more grievous then death to them. *Palladine* hereat thoroughly moved, yet more rejoycing at anothers faul, then distrusting his own sufficiency; advanced himself, and proffering his own hand to the Torch, and the other to the Bow, the Images (making obeysance, and shewing amiable countenance to him) mounted up on high from him, which caused such a Laughter among the Ladies, as if they had seen a spectacle of greatest merriment. *Erinneæ*, Dutcheß of *Rimandria*, and Wife to *Liboran*, with *Doroneæ* Wife to *Broantine*, newly created Duke of *Bastanella*, in their tryal, the Images turned their Backs to them; *Graciana*, *Marcelina*. and *Florea* had but little more credit, saying that the Images moved not from them.

But now came *Nonparelia* to her turn, and her behaviour procured a general contentment; for *Venus* let her touch the Torch, and set the Crown on her Shoulder, but took it back again immediately; thereby prefiguring, that she being wedded, had now lost her liberty.

When they saw the adventure could not be ended, the Ladies betook them to their Scaffolds, and the Knights entred the Lists, to make better proof of their Fortune by Chivalry. *Landaftine*, accompanied with *Broantine Mustiel* of *Restock*, *Brunifort* his Brother, and *Orliman* of *Flanders*, with an hundred Knights more first entred the Field.

On the other side came the Prince *Zorian*, with *Lyboran*, *Durandel* of *Cleve*, *Grinday* of *Orton*, and *Sedonis* of *Suffolk*, with an hundred brave and courageous Knights; who at the sound of the Trumpets, Encountred each other with marvellous Valour: *Landaftines* and *Zorian* Jousted together, being of such equal strength and hardy courage, as the victory could be gained on neither side; to cut off which controversies, a new assaylant entred the Lists, bearing in his Shield a golden Phænix, and upon his Armour a Coat of Crimson Velvet, whereon, these two Letters, S. S. were very thick Imbroïdered in Gold and Pearl, the sight of this Gallant gave cause of admiration, and matter of value was expected to come from him.

C H A P. XLI.

Who was the new Knight of Phænix, and how he Encountred with Prince Zorian, Landaftine, and several others, and what was the Adventure thereof.

Reason requireth, that this new assaylant should be known and the cause of his coming, lest otherwise you should misconceive of the matter, and so be deprived of the delight promised thereby: Know you then, that the Knight of the *Phænix* was the Prince *Cesar*, Son to *Otho* the Emperor of *Rome* then reigning, and Husband to the fair *Rosamond* of *France*: who hearing of the Honourable Triumph at the Marriage of the Prince *Palladine*, and the Adventute of the Statutes before the Court at *London* Travelled

Travelled thither, to win the conquest of the one, and credit of the other, that at his return to his best Beloved, he might obtain the greater grace and favour.

Cesar being thus entred the Lists, and noting the brave Chivalry shewen by the Princess, stood still a good while, till he saw both the sides make offer of departure. But fearing to be reproved for his long stay, as though by cowardise he durst not try his Fortune, he first Encountred one of the Prince *Zorians* Knights, and threw him to the Ground with his Heels upward: Seven or eight more of them he served in the like sort, till *Landaftines* would needs deal with this Champion, but *Cesar* met him with such violence, as both Horse and Man was sent to the Ground.

The Prince of *Norgalles* desirous to revenge this shame, called for afresh Horse and a Lance; and calling his Enemy to Joust again, as he made proffer to begin his career, the Prince *Cesar* thus spake to him.

Good Sir be not offended with him, who hath saluted you with a courtesie common among Knight-errants; but enduring the same with patience, give the like to such as hazard themselves against you.

I feel no taste of courtesie, quoth *Landaftines*, in such greetings, and thou mayst happen to confess the same with him thou next assaylest, notwithstanding all thy bravery in Speeches. By proof said *Cesar*, it shall be made perfect, a fierce assaylant shall be assured of a brave defender. So breaking of this contention, he gave the Spurs to his Horse against *Zorian*, giving him such a rough charge at the Encounter, as he was cast quite out of his Saddle.

In which time, *Manteleo* went to try his Fortune with the Son of *Othan*, and many Lances were broken between them, yet neither able to dismount the other. Wherewith *Manteleo* being angry, and seeking by policy to prevail against his Foe, Lord *Cesar* lifting up the Bever of his Helmet, imagining by the rich Arms of *Manteleo*, that he was the Prince of *England*, courteous reverence to him, thus spake:

Sir *Palladine*, perceiving that you know me not, nor the cause of my coming into this Country, and seeing

you

seeing you would proceed to the Combate, the Love I bear you, constraineth me willingly to discover my self, beside, very loth I am to loose the credit I have won already, and so provoke you to pleasure against me. I am your Friend *Cesar*, Son to the Emperor, as ready to be commanded by you, as any other of your Knights in all your Realm of *England*. Of this peace was *Manteleo* not a little glad, yet bravely dissembling the matter, *he thus Answered*:

Lord *Cesar*, I am not the Man you took me for, but in respect of this exceeding gentleness, and the reverent duty I owe beside; I will proceed no further, but here give over all cause of Quarrel, and that your desire may be the more satisfied, I will bring you to the Man you imagined me to be; and likewise you shall know with whom you have now twice dealt without Advantage: My name is *Manteleo*, Son to the Duke of *Milain*, and Brother by Marriage, to the Prince *Palladine* of *England*. But the accustomed humours among new Married Folkes had charmed *Palladine* in such sort, as he saw not when *Manteleo* thus ventured before him; yet afterward seeing two Enemies so lovingly embrace, he marvelled who the Knight of the *Phoenix* should be; at length these two pacified, came toward the Prince, the Emperor's Son, *thus spake to him*:

Sir *Palladine*, the courtesie shown me by the Prince of *Milain* your Brother, hath delivered me from great trouble, enforcing me to forbear Arms, to entertain him instead of your self. The happy Bridegroom are you to fair *Nonparelia*, whose praise's far above the Eagle in height; nor can I forget your famous Chivalry, performed in defence of her Portrait, when you conquered in *France* the proud *Zarcanel*, her worthy servant that brought her Figure thither.

I cannot deny my Lord, *Answered* *Palladine*, but the representation of my Lady's Beauty, hath made me conqueror in divers slender enterprizes, won from such as had no ability to keep them, wherein if I have deserved any report, as Friends are easily intreated to commend one another; far inferior are they to the fair

fair *Rosamond*, and those Adventures that noble *Cæsar* hath accomplished for her.

I see well my Lord, *quoth* *Cæsar*, that you will bring me to you in such sort, as I shall have no means to compass the least part of gratification; but let us end this needless talk, and go see the rare creature, whose vertues hath allured thither so many brave Gallants. So walked they to the Palace, where the King entertained *Cæsar* very royally, and all the Ladies with exceeding Courtesie, *Landaftines* and *Zorian* doing the like, nothing ashamed that the Emperor's Son had the honour of the Tourney.

C H A P. XLII

How Cæsar returned to his fair Rosamond, Landaftine and Manteleo likewise into their Countries; and the Birth of Florano the Prince of England, Son to Palladine and Nonparelia.

C*æsar* being thus welcomed in the Court of England, both by the Lords and Ladies, especially *Palladine*, who renewed his foreign Communication with *Cæsar*, and the Evening being spent in Masques and brave Devises, only to honour the Emperor's Son, at length they all betook themselves to their Chambers.

On the morrow, *Cæsar* came to the Ladies, desiring them to see him try his fortune at the Statues, which he persuading himself able to finish, was disappointed with a shameful Repulse, the Grief whereof so offended him, as that day he secretly departed from the Court, not bidding the King or any one adieu. The day following, as *Palladine* was walking in the Garden with the King, he entred into these Speeches.

My gracious Lord and Father, having granted me to marry with the Lady, whose vertuous Qualities deserved a much better Husband, I greatly doubt, lest the King her Father, being ignorant of our former Contract, will find himself so agrieved hereat, that he will seek revenge as Kings are wont to do, which in plain or Terms, is by the Sword. To prevent the danger imminent in this case, our Friend *Lydisco* being now of *Hungaria*, through whose Dominions he must need

pass. I think it not amiss to advertize him hereof, that he may there offer resistance, while we provide here our Men and Munition in readines.

My Son, answered the King, seeing the Marriage is accomplished, it is too late to be blamed, or now to use Speeches in this behalf, which are but frivolous and unprofitable. I pray thee therefore, reserve to thy Children, (if thou happen to have any) a future Peace, without any Cause of War or Molestation; and well hast thou advised us, as concerning our beloved Brother the King of *Hungaria*, to whom within these ten Days, I will send mine Ambassador. Mean while our Sons of *Norgalles* and *Milain*, shall have all things ready to depart when they please, as loth to hinder their good Determination, or any thing that may be for thy Quiet and Surety.

The Ambassador for *Hungaria* being dispatched, conducted *Manteleo* and his Lady to *Milain*, where he left this married couple so cumbred with Provision for War, as they not forgetting any part of their amorous Desires, e're ten Months were past, *Marcelina* was delivered of a goodly Son, named *Hector* of *Milain*, imitating his Father in deeds of Chivalry, yet being the first of that Name that ever won honour in the Field.

If *Manteleo* was welcomed with great Joy by his Father and his Subjects, *Landaftines* was not inferior to him when he entred *Norgalles*, where the old King *Harmon* his Father worthily entertained him, being so glad of his good Fortune, as having embraced and kissed the Princess *Florea*, the Tears trickled down his white Beard with inward conceit of Joy. Ah my Son, quoth he, How much are we bound to thank the God of Heaven, for this especial Sign of his Grace and Favour? How am I and mine likewise continually to rejoyce, that our Tribute to the Crown of *England* is thus freely forgiven us? In a happy Hour was this Marriage concluded, that not only bringeth a continual League of Peace, but disburtheneth us of a Payment troublesome to our Countrey.

Landaftines being thus honoured, and put into the full possession of the Crown of *Norgalles*, soon after made

made the King his Father a Grandfire, by the Birth of *Don Celidon* his Son, to the no little Joy of all his Subjects. The like good hap had the Prince *Palladine*, to honour the aged King *Milanor* withal : *Nonparelia* being delivered of the young Prince *Florano*, at whose Birth were many good Fortunes prognosticated, to which, the Citizens of *London* in sign of their rejoicing, caused Bonfires to be made in the Streets, and the Bells were rung Day and Night during the space of a seven night.

All things being come to so good effect, and the married Lovers in their own Countries, the wise *Orbicon* would now likewise take her leave ; for a mighty Griffon as red as Blood, came flying from the Air into the Palace, which she laying hold upon, came before the King *Milanor* and the Queen, and to *Palladine*, framed her Speeches in this manner.

My noble Nephew, I beseech you as you love your honour and renown, and are desirous to make it immortal, that you will cause your young Son to be carefully nourished ; assuring you, that his deeds shall be correspondent to his name, flourishing above all the Knights of his time, he being the only flower that ever grew in *England*. And not only shall he be famous for deeds of Arms and Chivalry, but vertue and loyalty he shall have in such commendation, as no Lady in the world shall be found worthy of his Love, but *Pamphilia* Daughter to the Emperor of *Greece*, as yet unborn. *Florano* shall love loyally this Lady, in his love he shall be so secret, sure, and well advised, and she like to him in all these gifts ; as through the world they may not be equalled. To him and her, are the adventures of the Statues reserved, let none therefore seek before that time to obtain them. And now will I to *Aquilea*, to confirm your peace with the King my Brother, and lay down order for his revolt to Christianity. Her speeches thus ended, and friendly embracings on all sides, she cast herself on the Griffons back, and mounted into the Air, left *England*, and is gone toward *Aquilea*. With this marvellous accident we mean to pause, and here conclude our long Labour.

F I N I S.

